The Bombay Gazette.

No. 7,660.—New Series. BOMBAY:—SATURDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1870. Annual Subscription in Advance...Rupees Fifty-two.

THE BOMBAY GAZETTE.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

For year in advance delivered in Town	Rs. 52 0
including postage.....	,, 72 0
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First insertion.....	Rs. 5 0
Second Ditto	,, 2 8
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per line, but no Advertisement counted as less than eight lines.

LONG ADVERTISEMENTS.

First insertion	8 As. per line.
Second Ditto	4½ ,, ,,
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In the Native Languages, double the above.

Domestic Occurrences. Each—Rupee 1.

All Cheques, Money Orders, and other Remittances should be made payable to the "Proprietor of the *Bombay Gazette*."

SHIPPING.

STEAM COMMUNICATION WITH THE MALABAR COAST, CEYLON, MADRAS, & CALCUTTA.

THE British India Steam Navigation Company (Limited), under contract with Government, despatch Steamers as above, with Mails, Passengers, and Cargo, every fourteen days.

The Steam ship ETHIOPIA, 1,132 tons, 200 H.P., Commander A. Scott, will be despatched on the 11th October 1870, at noon.

This route is the most expeditious and economical for passengers for the Neilgherry district, Bangalore and Madras who can land at Calicut for Beypore, and proceed from thence by rail.

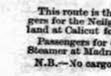
Passengers for Calcutta can take the same route picking up the Steamer at Madras.

N.B.—No cargo will be received on the day of sailing.

W. NICOL & Co., Agents.

STEAM COMMUNICATION WITH THE PERSIAN GULF VIA KURRACHEE.

(Interchanging Cargo and Passengers at Bussorah, to and from Bagdad, with the Euphrates and Tigris Steam Navigation Company.)



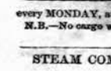
THE British India Steam Navigation Company (Limited) under Mail Contract with Government and Connected with the Weekly Service from England, despatch a Steamer to Kurrachee every MONDAY, at noon.

N.B.—No cargo will be received on the day of sailing.

W. NICOL & Co., Agents.

STEAM COMMUNICATION WITH ITALY.

(VIA SUEZ CANAL).



THE Steam Navigation Company of Messrs. R. RUBATTINO and Co. of GENOA, will despatch, on the 15th of each month, one of their four New Steamers, viz. :—

INDIA.....	Capt. Dodero..... 2,000 Tons
ASIA	Capt. ..... 2,000 Tons
PERSIA	Capt. Crocco ..... 2,000 Tons
ARABIA.....	Capt. Buzzolino ..... 2,000 Tons

FROM BOMBAY TO GENOA

sailing at ADEN, SUEZ, PORT SAID, ALEXANDRIA, MESSINA, NAPLES, and LEGHORN.

These Steamers, especially built for Passenger Traffic and fitted out with elegance, and comfort, offer superior accommodation to 1st, 2nd and 3rd class Passengers.

PASSENGER RATES.

(Inclusive of all Transit Fees through the Canal.)

To	1st Class.	2nd Class.	3rd Class.	
Aden	£22	£15		£4
Suez	36	22		8
Port-Said	36	24		9
Alexandria	39	25		9-10
Messina	45	30		12
Naples	47	33		13
Leghorn	50	34		14
Genoa	50	34		14
Marseilles with transhipment at Genoa	52	35		14-10

Including Wines. Without Food.

Children under 3 years, free of charge.

Children not above 10 years, half fare.

Passengers are allowed to break their voyage at any of the Abovenamed Mediterranean Ports, and to resume it by any of the Company's Steamers to the port of destination marked on their Tickets.

Passengers returning within 6 months of their departure from Bombay by the Steamers of the Company are entitled to a reduction of 20 per cent. on the Return Fare.

Berths may be secured in advance by depositing half the Passage Money.

For prospectus, rates of freight and further particulars apply to VOLKART BROTHERS,

Agents Rubattino Steam Navigation Company.

Bombay, 17th August 1870.

NEW OVERLAND ROUTE

(VIA SUEZ CANAL).

DIRECT SERVICE BETWEEN BOMBAY and MARSEILLES, touching at ADEN, SUEZ, ISMAILIA, PORT SAID, ALEXANDRIA (in case of need), and MARSEILLES.

LA COMPAGNIE MARSEILLAISE DE NAVIGATION A VAPEUR.—MARC FRAISSINET PERE and FILS will DESPATCH STEAMERS MONTHLY from BOMBAY MARSEILLES, via the SUEZ CANAL.

Fashion.—The Company undertake to grant through Bills of Lading for the above, and most other Continental Ports and also to Liverpool. They have further made arrangements to forward Cotton at a through rate from Bombay to the principal towns in France, Germany, Switzerland, Italy, Belgium, and Spain.

Freight on Goods shipped to Europe to be payable at destination.

INSURANCE may be effected on very moderate terms, under the Company's Floating Policy, on goods shipped to the Continent by their own Steamers. Premiums of Insurance from Bombay to Marseilles 1 per cent.

The undersigned are further prepared to receive Merchandize from up-country, and to forward same to any part of Europe.

PASSENGER RATES.

(Inclusive of Wines and all Transit Fees through the Canal.)

To	1st Class.	2nd Class.	Deck.
Aden	£ 25	£ 18	£ 8
,, Suez	£ 40	£ 22-10	£ 8
,, Port Said	£ 42	£ 24	£ 9
,, Marseilles	£ 56	£ 36	£ 14

Without Food.

Children over three and under ten years of age, half fare.

The Company issue Return Tickets available for six months, deducting 20 per cent from the cost of the Return Passage.

The Steamers carry both Doctor and Stewardess.

Departure from Marseilles on the 1st and from Bombay about the 7th of each month.

In accordance with the above, the s. s. BYZANTIN, 700 Tons, Captain Candolle, will be despatched on or about the 1st October next.

For further particulars, rates of Freight, &c., apply to

KUNKLER, PREISWERCK, & Co., Agents.

Elphinstone Circle, 29th September 1870.

METAL MART, BOREE BUNDER.—FOR SALE, 6, 8 & 10 H. P. Portable ENGINES, by Messrs. Clayton and Shuttleworth.

7 inch Centrifugal Pump, by J. & H. Gwynne.
Double Barrel Hand Pumps.
Hand Pumps on Tripod Stands.
Eade's Patent Pulley Blocks.
Traversing and Main Jacks.
Contractor's Plant of all kinds.
Galvanised Corrugated Iron, in sheets, 6, 7 & 8 feet long, 16, 18, 20 & 24 gauge.

Plans and Estimates given for Ornamental Gates, Railings, and all description of Machinery.

W. NICOL & Co.

MESSRS. HEPTOOLA ALLEEBHOY AND COMPANY,

22 Apollo Street, opposite the Secretariate.

Beg respectfully to invite the attention of Merchants, Captains of Vessels, Contractors, and the Public in general, to their large Stock, consisting of SHIP CHANDLERY of all sorts, including Anti-fouling Composition, for the bottoms of steam vessels and every description of engineering plant, for the repairs of steamers &c., &c. All articles supplied will be of the best quality and at moderate rates, and orders will meet with prompt execution, and be carried out in a manner which they trust will meet with approbation and a continuance of favours. A few articles on hand enumerated below, which may meet with attention :—

Peacock's and M. James' Anti-fouling Composition.
McDougall's Disinfecting Powder.
Taps and Dies (Whitworth's) complete in Cases.
Best Mild Iron, Plates and Rivets.
Best Trieste Flour in barrels at Rs. 24 a barrel.
Copper and Brass Pipes, of sizes.

Anti-Corrosive Paint.	Fire Engines complete.
Corrugated Hoop Iron.	Patent Water Closets.
Jim Crows.	Traversing Screw Jacks.
Smiths' English Bellows.	Corrugated Iron.
Canvas.	Belting of sizes.
Rollers, Skins.	Clear Cloth.
Bundling Twine.	Paper for Mill use.
Portland Cement.	Iron Tanks of sizes.
Paint Oil, of various sorts.	Fire Bricks.
Wire Netting.	Perforated Zinc Sheets."

N. B.—The Trade supplied at moderate rates.

DINNEFORD'S FLUID MAGNESIA.

The best remedy for

Acidity of the Stomach, Heartburn, Headache, Gout, and Indigestion; and the best mild aperient for delicate constitutions, especially adapted for Ladies, Children, and Infants, and for regular use in Warm Climates.

Dinneford & Co., Chemists, London, and of Druggists and Storekeepers throughout the world.

N.B.—Ask for Dinneford's Magnesia.

Agents—Teacher & Co., Bombay, Byculla, and Poona.

SHIPPING.

OVERLAND FREIGHT ROUTE VIA SUEZ CANAL.

THE Bombay and Bengal Steam Ship Company, take cargo to Liverpool, London, and Havre, via the Canal.

Rates of Fare for Passengers.

To Liverpool via Suez Canal—1st class £50; 2nd class £35. } Exclusive of
To Suez—1st class £40; 2nd class £22 10s. } Wines.
To Trieste (exclusive of Transit)—1st class £55; 2nd class £34.

For Freight or Passage apply to Messrs. Stephen, Kennard & Co., London; Messrs. Tod, Kennard & Co., Liverpool; Messrs. Tod, Rathborne & Co., Alexandria; or to the undersigned in Bombay.

STEARNS, HOBART, & Co.

Bombay, 8th June 1870.

OVERLAND ROUTE.

On Sunday, the 2nd October, at 8 A.M., from Mazagon.

THE P. & O. Co.'s s. s. DECCAN, (3,128 tons, and 600 H. P.) Captain D. Reynoldson, WILL LEAVE FOR SUEZ as above, carrying H.M.'s Mails, also Passengers and Cargo for that Port, Marseilles, Southampton, &c.

Cargo can also be booked through to Trieste, Venice, Genoa, Barcelona and Havre, Liverpool, or London.

No Cargo can be received on board after sunset on 30th instant.

The P. & O. S. N. Company reserve the option of forwarding all Goods shipped by their steamers for Europe, through Egypt, either by Rail, or by Canal in their own steamers, or in vessels employed for the purpose.

Passengers are requested to send their heavy baggage to Mazagon by noon on the day before the Steamer's departure, in order that it may be weighed and labelled previous to shipment.

Passengers who prefer going on board the night before will be allowed to do so.

A small Steamer will leave the New Dock Head at Mazagon at 7 A.M., precisely, on the day of sailing.

PASSPORTS.

PASSENGERS intending to TRAVEL via MARSEILLES or BRINDISI are requested to take NOTICE, that it will be necessary to PROVIDE themselves with PASSPORTS viséd by the French Consul, before leaving Bombay.

REDUCED PARCEL RATES.

A considerable REDUCTION has been made in the TARIFF of CHARGES for SMALL PARCELS to ENGLAND, &c., particulars of which can be learnt on application at this Office.

Ordinary Parcels will in future be received up to noon on Mail day, and Samples up to 4 P.M.

G. F. HENRY, Superintendent.

P. & O. S. N. Co.'s Office, Rampart Row, Bombay, 26th September 1870.

OVERLAND PASSENGERS.

Gentlemen proceeding Home will find all that is requisite in the following detailed list; the Goods being made specially for the passage and Home wear :—

4	Dozen Silk and Wool Shirts.	1	Rug with straps.
4	,, Under Vests.	1	Maud.
4	,, Linen Collars.	1	Inverness Cape.
4	,, Fine Cotton Socks.	1	Hand Portmanteau.
4	,, Fine Merino Socks.	2	Overland Trunks.
4	,, Fine Merino Drawers.	1	Clothes Bag.
4	Coloured Handkerchiefs.	1	Travelling Hat.
1	,, White Cambrie.	1	Courier Bag.
1	Overland Suit.	1	Easy Chair.
2	Sleeping Suits.	1	Umbrella.
2	Pairs of Kid Gloves.	1	Pair of Brushes.
6	Scarfs and Ties.		Ladies' Overland Trunks.

Return Fare.—First Class Passengers returning from India by the P. and O. Co.'s Steamer within six months of their arrival from England, and *vice versa*, will be allowed a reduction of 20 per cent. on the Return Passage Money.

Bombay. BADHAM & Co., Apollo House.

SALES BY AUCTION.

CRAWFORD AND COMPANY, 3, Marine Street, Bombay.

SALE OF TEAK PLANKS, BOARDS, SCANTLING, SLEEPERS, &c.

On WEDNESDAY, the 5th October, at 3 P.M., Messrs CRAWFORD & Co. will sell by public auction, at the Tank Bunder.

About 50 Tons Teak Planks, Boards, Scantling of sizes.
Ditto 450 Teak Railway Sleepers.

N.B.—The above will be sold in small convenient lots to suit purchasers.

SALE OF TEAK BOARDS AND SCANTLING.

On THURSDAY, the 6th October, at 3 P.M., Messrs CRAWFORD & Co. will sell by public Auction, at the Tank Bunder.

About 60 Tons Teak Boards and Scantling of sizes.

N.B.—The above will be sold in small convenient lots to suit purchasers.

AUCTION SALE OF HANDSOME CARVED HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, GLASS, PORCELAIN PLATED WARE, &c.

On TUESDAY, the 4th October, at 1 P.M., Messrs. CRAWFORD & Co. will sell by Public Auction, in a Bungalow, No. 10 at Mazagon Mattarpakhadee opposite the Parsi Agiary, the handsomely carved blackwood household furniture, &c., of a Gentleman leaving Bombay, the same comprises a set of real cut glassware, a white and green dinner set, a green and gold dessert set, a white and gold breakfast set, electroplated spoons and forks, curry and vegetable dishes, dish covers, epergne, argangle and double candlesticks, best cutlery, circular, pier, sofa, dining, dressing, and washing tables, easy drawing-room, dining-room, and dressing-room chairs, round table with marble slab, drawing-room sofas, chiffoniers, bookshelves, teapoy, screens, a four-post bedstead, camp cots, reclining couches, wardrobes, chest of drawers, gown presses, sideboard, dumb waiter, table and pendant lamps, a two and single light hanging pendant lamps, velvet carpet, pictures, large pier glass, cheval glass, dispense and bath-room furniture, books, and cooking utensils.

AT 2 P.M.

A shigram, horse and harness.

N.B.—The above is now on view.

Bombay, 1st October 1870. CRAWFORD & Co.

MEHRJEE, JOHNSTON AND COMPANY, No. 25, Apollo Street.

A VERY RARE OPPORTUNITY FOR THEIR HIGHNESSES THE RAJAHS, CHIEFS, SIRDARS, NOBLES AND GENTLEMEN, &c. &c. &c.

An Auction Sale of very valuable costly Carved Blackwood real English Mahogany gilt China and Papier Mache Household Furniture, handsome sets of richly Cut Glass Porcelain and Plated, rich Chandeliers of various lights by Nash, full-toned Cabinet Piano, Grand Organ, self-acting and keyed organ with piano, fine Pictures, English Hall Carpets, large pier Looking-glasses, valuable Times McCabe, excellent clock-playing music striking and Horses and Figures, &c., &c., at the late Flower Pots, Carriages Thacorseedas, Esq., Tardeo.

On WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY, and on following days, the 5th and 6th day of October, 1870, at exactly 12 o'clock noon, Messrs. MEHRJEE JOHNSTON and Co. are favoured with instruction to submit for sale by public auction, at the above premises, the extensive and varied assortment of furniture, &c., &c., comprising richly carved drawing, dining and bed-room furniture, consisting tables richly covered with marble slabs, conversation, spring and damask cushion sofas, ottomans drawing and dining-room chairs, sideboards, whatnots, chiffoniers, pier and dining tables, English alminah with full sized plate glass, book cases, four-post bedsteads handsomely bordered, pier glasses, valuable plated, beautiful clocks with music, table ornaments, Parian figures and vases, hanging and table lamps, wall shades of 2 and 3 light rich chandeliers of 6-8-12-15 and 24 lights, 1-2 and 3 lights candelabra with stands.

Rich cut glassware, consisting of highly chased star pattern sets of glassware, wine and water tumblers, water and claret jugs, decanters, water goelets, ice plate and sets of fruit dishes, richly gilt and flowered real porcelainware, consisting of dinner, dessert, breakfast and tea services, rich plateofware, consisting of sets of spoons and forks with table cutlery, dish covers, curry dishes, tea service, tea trays, bottle cruet and egg frames, round salvers, ice pitchers, centre-pieces, rich English hall pile carpets, piano, self-acting and hand organs, garden seats, and selected garden flower pots with plants, garden figure and tables.

At 4 P.M.—Carriages and Horses.

At 5 P.M.—The two valuable bungalows with nice garden.

For 2 Bungalows Sale Advertisement vide "Star of India" of this day's date.

Ditto ditto ditto

N.B.—Agents for Art Union Glasgow Prospectus for the next drawing of 1870-71 to be had on application. A subscription of one guinea constitute Membership for one year and will be entitled to a copy of drawing "Scriptural Text," "Peace be to this House."

FOR SALE ON COMMISSION.

One English Mahogany Piano by Broadwood and Sons.
One German ditto ditto ditto

NOTICE.—TO BE LET.—The 2nd Floor of our Office at No. 25, Apollo Street, being the most airy and commodious place well-suitable for a Merchant's, Solicitor's or Barrister's office, being at the most near distance of Her Majesty's High Court.

For rent and further particulars apply to the undersigned at ground floor.

MEHRJEE, JOHNSTON & Co.

Bombay, 1st October 1870.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Now Ready,

BOMBAY GAZETTE OVERLAND SUMMARY,

The Bombay Gazette Overland Summary, prepared for despatch by each Overland Mail for Europe, contains, in addition to all the News of the Week, a specially-written Market and Freight Report, and a well-digested Summary of Events.

Annual Subscription (in advance) Rs. 12
Single Copy..... Annas 4

"Bombay Gazette" Office, Meadow Street, Fort.

Now Ready,

THE BOMBAY PRICE CURRENT AND SUMMARY OF TRADE,

Published once a fortnight at the *Bombay Gazette* Office, on the departure of every alternate Mail for Europe.

The Bombay Price Current contains :—

A Specially-Written Market Report.
Freight Report, with statement of Ships chartered, &c.
Export Manifests of Vessels which have sailed during the Fortnight.
Quotations of Imports and Exports, and Customs' Duties.
Comparative Summary of Exports from Bombay, up to date, as per Ships' Manifests, with the total Exports for the three months, and for the same period as far back as 1862.
Comparative Summaries of Imports of Piece Goods and of Yarns into Bombay from Great Britain up to date, with the total for the three months and the same period as far back as 1867 and 1859 respectively.
Share List and Rates of Exchange.
List of Vessels in Bombay Harbour on the date of publication, and of arrivals and departures of Vessels during the fortnight.

Annual Subscription (in advance).....Rs. 10
Single Copy..... Annas 8

"Bombay Gazette" Office, Medow Street, Fort.

SUN FIRE OFFICE.—

Established 1710.

POLICIES opened on WAREHOUSES and SHOPS, MERCHANDISE, DWELLINGS, HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, and other insurable property, in Bombay and the Mofussil, at current rates, by PEEL, CASSELS, & Co., Agents.

THE CHOWK HOTEL, MATHERAN.

JEEWANJEE & Co., the Proprietors of the CHOWK HOTEL, MATHERAN, in thanking Visitors for the very liberal patronage extended to the Hotel in former seasons, beg to intimate that they have now RE-OPENED the Hotel.

The Chowk Hotel is the highest bungalow on Matheran Hill, and is therefore well exposed to the breeze. There is a large Verandah, from which the view is very extensive and pleasing, and also an excellent Billiard Table. Attached to the Hotel is a fine range of Bedrooms, and the furnishing and thorough cleanliness maintained will, the Proprietors hope, continue to secure the comfort of Visitors and afford satisfaction. Care is taken to keep on stock a good supply of Wines, Spirits, &c., of the first quality.

Terms as before, Rs. 6 per day.

JEEWANJEE & Co.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

CAUSE. Feeling more intense. Great depression here. SEND LOCK. Will plan suggested do! It appears FEASIBLE and SIMPLE. Report progress. EFFECT.

ALBERT LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY.

The UNDERSIGNED begs to inform POLICY-HOLDERS in the above Company, that, he has from THIS DAY CEASED to represent the OFFICIAL LIQUIDATORS in Western India.

D. McL. SLATER.

Bombay, 1st October 1870.

ALBERT LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY (In Liquidation.)

NOTICE is hereby given, that the BOMBAY OFFICE of this Company is CLOSED from this date inclusive. All future Communications to be addressed to the undersigned.

C. H. OGBOURNE, Attorney for the Official Liquidators.

Calcutta, 1st October 1870.

PENINSULAR AND ORIENTAL COMPANY.

OVERLAND CARGO.

The s. s. BEHAR from Suez has brought the Cargoes of the following vessels :—

ACCELERATED CARGO, Ex
s. s. NUBIA, from Southampton, 3rd September.
,, NYANZA, from Marseilles, 11th September.

UNACCELERATED CARGO, Ex
s. s. TYRIAN, from Glasgow, 24th August.
,, CEYLON, from Southampton, 27th August.
,, ISTRIAN, from Liverpool, 31st August.
,, MALTA, from Trieste, 3rd September.
,, PERA, from Marseilles, 4th September.

G. F. HENRY, Superintendent P. & O. S. N. Company.

Bombay, 30th September 1870.

MATHERAN GOVERNMENT TELEGRAPH OFFICE OPENED THIS DAY.

1st October 1870.

NOTICE.—The PAPER CURRENCY DEPARTMENT will be CLOSED on MONDAY and TUESDAY, the 3rd and 4th proximo.

A. R. GORDON, Assistant Commissioner of Paper Currency.

Bombay, 30th September 1870.

GREAT INDIAN PENINSULA RAILWAY.

THROUGH BOOKING WITH THE OUDE AND ROHILCUND RAILWAY.

The PONTOON BRIDGE of the East Indian Railway, at CAWNPORE, having been WASHED by FLOOD the THROUGH BOOKING of Traffic to Stations on the Oude and Rohilcund Railway is SUSPENDED until further Notice.

H. CONDER, General Traffic Manager.

Bombay, 29th September 1870.

IN the HIGH COURT of JUDICATURE at BOMBAY.—Ecclesiastical Side.

In the matter of the last Will and Testament of CALLIDASS SHAMJEE, of Bombay, Hindoo Broker, deceased.

NARRON SIBOOKHAL..... Applicant.

Take Notice that an application for PROBATE of the last Will and Testament of the abovenamed deceased has been made to this Honorable Court by the abovenamed Applicant as an Executor therein named. All parties concerned therein are apprised thereof.—Dated this 30th September 1870.

RIMINGTON, HORE, & LANGLEY, Applicant's Proctors.

HOPE HALL HOTEL, MATHERAN.—

Mr. P. MENDOSA, the Proprietor of the Hope Hall Hotel, begs to announce to the Ladies and Gentlemen that he has RE-OPENED the HOTEL, which is so well known for its excellent accommodation.

Superior articles are always supplied at moderate rates, and great care is taken for the comfort of the Visitors.

Middle Cross Road, Lousisa and Alexandra Point, 1st October 1870.

AUCTION SALE of LANDED PROPERTY at CHAMBARWADA, and now called Israel Mohulla Cross Lane.—On MONDAY, the 10th October, at 4 P.M., Messrs HEERALALL & Co. will SELL by PUBLIC AUCTION, on the premises, by order of the mortgagee, on account and at the risk of Khoja Fazel Bulwany, the mortgagor, all that right, title, and interest in and to the piece of Government GROUND, with the messuage, tenement, or dwelling-house and two chawls or ranges of buildings adjoining thereto, situate, lying and being and fronting on the east side of Chambarwada and now called Israel Mohulla Cross Lane, in the registered of Bhoolechwar, registered in the books of the Collector of Land Revenue under No. 1,015, assessed under No. 30, containing by admeasurement 269 square yards or thereabouts, and bounded as follows :—on or towards the east by the said Chambarwada or Israel Mohulla, on or towards the west by the vacant ground of Rubin bin Bunnajee Hakeem, on or towards the north by the property of Aaron Bapojee Mistry, and on or towards the south by the property of Bapoo Bhat Bhurra and partly by the property of Israel Dawood Yalogie.

HEERALALL & Co.

NOTICES.

MESSRS. DANCE and KNELL have just arrived per Steamship STOWELL, from England, for the purpose of CLEARING OFF a

BANKRUPTCY STOCK OF DRAPERY GOODS,

principally of a quantity of BROAD and NARROW CLOTHS, SCOTCH TWEEDS, CHEVIOTS, &c., which will be sold considerably below manufacturi-september 1870.

No. 6, Rampart Row, Bombay.

GOLD AND SILVER MEDALS AT THE BROACH AND KAIRA KOLA EXHIBITIONS 1868.

GOLD KEYLESS HUNTERS and SEMI-HUNTERS, Plain or Engine-turned Cases. Rs. 225.

FAVRE, LEUBA, & Co.

LADY'S small GOLD HUNTERS, Enamelled and Jewelled Cases. Rs. 150.

FAVRE, LEUBA, & Co.

SILVER KEYLESS HUNTERS, 1st quality, Patent Lever, extra finished. Rs. 100.

FAVRE, LEUBA, & Co.

SILVER HUNTERS, Patent Lever, 3/4 plate, in strong good Silver Cases, Engine-turned, very serviceable, warranted for two years. Rs. 90.

The same Watch, Keyless. Rs. 70.

FAVRE, LEUBA, & Co.

OFFICE CLOCKS, Patent Lever, Octagon or Round, imitation Walnut, 8-days, with Bell. Rs. 25.

FAVRE, LEUBA & Co.

THE BYCULLA STUDIO will be CLOSED during the Rains from THIS DATE, and will open in East Street, Poona.

W. G. STRETTON.

Bombay, 1st June 1870.

BIERS & Co.'s STABLES and HORSE FODDER DEPOT, Back Bay Compound, Girgaum.

Shigram and Horse, ordinary hire Rs. 4
Broughan do. do. ,, 5
Job Horses for any period.

Horses and Carriages on Commission Sales at all times.

BIERS & Co.

BYCULLA IRONWORKS.

RICHARDSON & ROBSON,

SUCCESSORS TO

MESSRS. DIXON & Co.,

IRON and BRASS FOUNDERS, SMITHS' ENGINEERS, and COMMISSION AGENTS.

Manufacturers of Cotton Presses, Girders, Boilers, Pumps, Tanks, Iron Gates and Railings, &c.

TO MERCHANTS.

For Sale, at the Bombay Gazette Office, Price Rs. 11.

STREET'S INDIAN and COLONIAL MERCANTILE DIRECTORY for 1870.

Containing the Trade Returns, Tariffs, Populations, names of the leading Merchants and Traders, and much general information valuable to commercial men concerning the chief towns in India, Ceylon, China, Japan, the Eastern Archipelago, Mauritius, Australia, New Zealand, Tasmania, South Africa, Canada, British Columbia, South and Central America, West Indies, Mediterranean, and the United Kingdom.

In the Directory will be found particulars as to transit and passage rates, concise descriptions of each country and town, and principal products, banks and bank agents, &c., &c.

CROSSE & BLACKWELL'S CELEBRATED OILMEN'S STORES, ALL OF SUPERIOR QUALITY.

Pickles, Sauces, Syrups.
Jams, in tins and jars.
Orange Marmalade.
Tart Fruits, Dessert Fruits.
Mustard, Vinegar.
Potted Meats and Fish.
Preserved Fresh Salmon.
Kippered Salmon and Herrings
Pickled Salmon.
Fresh and Lochfyne Herrings
Fried Soles.
Fresh and Findon Haddocks
Pure Salad Oil
Soups, in Pint and Quart Tins.
Preserved Meats in Tins.
Preserved Hams and Cheese.
Preserved Bacon.
Oxford and Cambridge Sausages.
Bologna Sausages.
Yorkshire Game Pâtes.
Yorkshire Pork Pâtes.
Galantin s.
Tongues, Brawn, Poultry.
Plum Puddings.
Lea and Perrins' Worcestershire Sauce.

FRESH SUPPLIES OF THE ABOVE MAY ALWAYS BE HAD FROM EVERY STOREKEEPER IN INDIA.

CAUTION.

To prevent the fraud of refilling the bottles or jars with native productions, they should invariably be destroyed when empty. Goods should always be examined upon delivery, to detect any attempt at substitution of articles of inferior brands.

CROSSE & BLACKWELL,

PURVEYORS TO THE QUEEN, THE EMPEROR OF THE FRENCH, AND THE KING OF THE BELGIANS.

Soho Square, London

At the Paris Exhibition of 1867, THREE Prize Medals awarded to CROSSE and BLACKWELL for the marked superiority of their productions.

NOTICES.

CONCERT IN AID OF THE SUFFERERS BY THE WAR.—Under distinguished Patronage (particulars of which will be published hereafter), and with talented help, Moss. KRUGER, late First Flute Solo of the "All France Philharmonic Society," proposes to give a CONCERT, about the 8th of October, for the BENEFIT of the SUFFERERS (the Wounded, the Widows, and Orphans) in the present War. Amateurs or Professionals willing to offer their services are requested to communicate as early as possible with M. Kruger, care of *Times of India* office.

P. S.—The Committee of the Indo-British Institution have kindly allowed the use of their Hall.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.—Tenders for the CLEARING out of the ENTRANCE to the OLD DOCK, Mazagon, will be received up till noon on MONDAY, the 3rd October. For further particulars apply to

W. NICOL & Co.

THE BANK of BENGAL will be CLOSED on MONDAY and TUESDAY, the 3rd and 4th proximo, on account of DASSARA HOLIDAYS.

J. SMITH, Acting Agent.

Bombay, 28th September 1870.

NEW BANK OF BOMBAY (Limited).—NOTICE is hereby given, that the BANK, GENERAL TREASURY, GOVERNMENT SAVINGS BANK, and PUBLIC DEBT OFFICE will be CLOSED on MONDAY and TUESDAY, the 3rd and 4th proximo, on account of DUSSARA HOLIDAYS.

By order of the Board of Directors,
M. BALFOUR,
Secretary and Treasurer.

Bombay, 27th September 1870.

NOTICE.—The undermentioned Banks will be CLOSED on MONDAY and TUESDAY, the 3rd and 4th proximo, on account of DUSSARA Holiday :—

For the Oriental Bank Corporation,
J. F. MOIR, Agent.

For the Chartered Mercantile Bank of India, London and China,
ROBT. CAMPBELL, Agent.

For the Chartered Bank of India, Australia, and China,
JAMES SIMPSON, Agent.

For the Comptoir D'Escompte de Paris,
E. J. HARDCASTLE, Manager.

For the National Bank of India (Limited),
JAMES WILLIAM, Manager.

For the Agra Bank (Limited),
EDWARD MORRISS, Manager.

For the Hongkong and Shanghai Banking Corporation,
R. STEVENSON, Agent.

Bombay, 27th September 1870.

NOTICE.

THE PROLONGATION OF THE WAR IN FRANCE, AND THE CONSEQUENT UNCERTAINTY OF SUPPLIES FROM THE CHAMPAGNE DISTRICTS, compel us to ADVANCE, from this date, the PRICE of the higher brands of our SPARKLING WINES, viz. :—

QUARTS, from Rs. 36 to Rs. 40 per dozen.
PINTS, from Rs. 19-8 to Rs. 22 per dozen.

The supply even at these rates we cannot long guarantee.

CUTLER, PALMER & Co.,

Bombay.

27th September 1870.

IN the HIGH COURT of JUDICATURE at BOMBAY.—Ordinary Original Civil Jurisdiction. In the matter of the Indian Registration Act XX. of 1866.

In the matter of the [illegible] ..... Plaintiff.

MAMON ADAM PARPIA..... Vs.

Kallakhan Mankhan, NADANBAEE, widow of the late [illegible] ..... Defendants.

and others.

Two pieces of LAND, registered under No. 2353, and the dwelling house thereon, assessed under Nos. 82 and 83, and situate in Dunga Road, outside the Fort, were attached by the Sheriff of the High Court on the 9th of May 1870 in the above suit, at the instance of the plaintiff, Adamjee Parpia, as property belonging to the defendants, and the said premises are to have been advertised for sale on the 1st October 1870. NOTICE is hereby given, that the undersigned Nagoo Sayajee bought the said Nagoo Sayajee bought the said pieces of ground with the old and delapidated houses upon them, which old houses were pulled down by the Municipality as dangerous, and the said Nagoo Sayajee thereupon built on the said pieces of ground the house and premises that now stand thereon. The said Nagoo Sayajee is in possession of all the said premises, and is also in absolute possession of the said pieces of ground. The said Sheriff has accordingly delivered possession of the said property and is unable to give any title thereto. All persons are therefore warned against purchasing the said premises or any part or property thereof.

Intending purchasers are warned against purchasing the said property or any part thereof from the said Sheriff the said

NAGOO SAYAJEE.

Bombay, 27th September 1870.

OMNIBUS and GENERAL CONVEYANCE Co., No. 141, KHETWADDY ROAD.

Comfortable BROUGHAMS, SHIGRAMS, SOCIABLES, BUGGIES, DOG-CARTS, &c., with or without Horses, CAN BE HIRED at short notice, and at moderate charges.

(See Card Circulars.)

Carriages built or repaired on the premises, under the superintendence of Mr. Burdett.

The Livery Stables, and every attention paid to the animals; as also Horses on Commission Sale.

Carriages and Horses bought, sold, and exchanged.

Office in the Fort, at No. 40, Meadow Street, next to the Bombay Gazette" office.

ALBERT LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY.

At a large MEETING of POLICYHOLDERS of the ALBERT LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY and its ASSOCIATED OFFICES to-day, Mr. JAMES THOMSON in the Chair, the following RESOLUTIONS were adopted :—

1. "That the Policyholders approve and accept the scheme of reconstruction prepared by the Committee of Policyholders, Annuitants, and Shareholders in the Albert Life Assurance Company, and now submitted to the Meeting, subject to such modifications as may be found expedient, and be sanctioned by the Court of Chancery."

2. "That this Meeting earnestly impress upon the Policyholders the importance of sending in their individual assents to the scheme as speedily as possible, so as to strengthen the hands of the Committee in carrying the same into effect."

3. "That the Policyholders consider it desirable and agree to pay the premiums due on their respective Policies to an account to be opened at the Bank of England and the Agra Bank, Limited, in the names of Messrs. Thomson, Bell, and Magnus, General Cunningham, three of the Members of the Committee of Policyholders, Annuitants, and Shareholders in the Albert Life Assurance Company; the premiums to be returned, in case the Scheme of Reconstruction should not be carried out, without deduction of any kind."—*Times*, 29th April 1870.

The AGRA BANK, Limited, is PREPARED to RECEIVE PREMIA on Policies in the above Company, in terms of the foregoing Resolutions.

EDWARD MORRISS,
Manager, Bombay Branch.

Bombay, 1st June 1870.

COMPAGNIE LYONNAISE D'ASSURANCES MARITIMES—LYONS.—The undersigned having been appointed AGENTS of the above-mentioned MARINE INSURANCE COMPANY are now prepared to accept Risks and Effect Policies on every kind of Produce, either by Steamer or by Sailing Vessel to any Port.

All risks accepted by the Compagnie Lyonnaise d'Assurances Maritimes are participated in equally by the following old-established French Companies, viz. :—

Le Lloyd Francais, established 33 years.
La Compagnie Francaise, established 10 years.

Bombay, 19th April 1870. GADDUM & Co.

AUCTION SALE of FORAS LAND at WORLEE or BREACH CANDY ROAD, near the RACE COURSE.—The Liquidators of the Royal Bank of India have instructed Messrs. NUSSERWANJEE CURLIANDASS & Co., Auctioneers, to SELL by PUBLIC AUCTION (unless previously disposed of by private contract) on FRIDAY, the 14th day of October next, at 3 o'clock P.M., on the premises, all their right, title, and interest in certain vacant pieces or parcels of Foras Land, situated at Worlee or Breach Candy Road, near the Race Course, in the sub-district of Mazagon, containing by admeasurement one lac twenty thousand and five hundred square yards or thereabouts, and mortgaged to the Bank. The property will be put up for sale in one lot, and sold at so much per square yard, and the full particulars of the property and the condition of sale can be inspected at the Office of the Liquidators of the Bank, in Meadow Street, Bombay, from the 10th instant.

SADANAND BALCRUSTNA,
Manager to the Liquidators of the Royal Bank of India.

Bombay, 2nd August 1870.

KANGRA VALLEY TEAS.

HOLTA PLANTATION.

THE undersigned is auth

COMMERCIAL INTELLIGENCE.

SHARE MARKET.

FRIDAY AFTERNOON.

MARKET dull and declining.

CALCUTTA.—26TH SEPTEMBER 1870.

The following transactions were reported to-day :—
In Government Securities—
4 per cents, a large amount, on Saturday, at Rs 97-10 or 2-8 discount, and some smaller sums to-day, at the same price.
5 per cents of 1856-57, at Rs 107-0.
5½ per cents, large amounts, on Saturday, at Rs 114-0.
6 per cent Municipal Debentures, at Rs 108-2.
In shares—
Bank of Bengal shares, at Rs 1,440.
National Bank shares, at Rs 127.
East Indian Railway Stock, at Rs 246 per £20.
—*Englishman.*

MILITARY.

ARRIVALS.—SEPTEMBER 30.

Stockwell, Captain, 95th Regiment, to rejoin, from Lucknow.
Champion, Lieutenant-Colonel, 12th Regiment N. I., on duty, from Poona.
Grove, Captain, 15th Regiment M. N. I., on leave, from Poona.
Griffiths, Sub-Conductor, Madras Commissariat Department, on medical certificate, from Hampton.
Swinhoe, Captain, Sub-Assistant Commissary General, on medical certificate, from ——.
Welch, Lieutenant, 108th Regiment, on duty, from Belgaum.
Fisher, Captain, Bombay Staff Corps, on furlough, from England.

DEPARTURE.—SEPTEMBER 30.

Welch, Lieutenant, 108th Regiment, on duty, to Poona.

SHIPPING.

ARRIVALS.

Sept.	Vessel.	Commander.	From.
30	Behar (s)	Blake	Suez, Sept. 18.
	Sir Bartle Frere (s)	Thompson	Kurrachee, Sept. 25.

The brig Esperance, Nacoda, to Diu, obtained her port clearance yesterday.

The steamer Lord Clyde, to Malabar Coast, began to load yesterday.

THE HOOGHLY.

Sept.	DEPARTURES		
30	Candia (s)	.....	.....
	Catherine Apcar (s)..	.....	.....
	Cordova (s)	.....	.....
	Callirrhoe	.....	.....

THE COMMITTEE for the RELIEF of the SUFFERERS in the EUROPEAN WAR will be happy to receive CONTRIBUTIONS.

CHAIRMAN.
SIR MICHAEL R. WESTROPP.
COMMITTEE.
SIR JAMSETJEE JEJEEBHOY.
F. F. LIDDERDALE, Esq.
W. NICOL, Esq.
J. F. MOIR, Esq.
PERCY LEITH, Esq.
BANKERS.
THE ORIENTAL BANK CORPORATION.

TO THE INHABITANTS OF BOMBAY.

The ROYAL NAVY has suffered a GREAT and TERRIBLE LOSS.

The turret-ship "CAPTAIN" has FOUNDERED, and all hands—so the telegram states—500 or more in number, have suddenly and without warning gone to the bottom.

These 500 men leave probably 150 widows, and perhaps 400 orphans. I give the numbers merely as probable, for I know no more of the real facts than the sad words of the telegraphic communication which you have all read—sorrowing.

I ask your HELP for these bereaved ones.

L. G. HEATH, Commodore,
Commanding H. M. Ships in Indian Seas.

The Managers of the local Banks have kindly consented to receive SUBSCRIPTIONS.

"BIS DAT QUI CITO DAT."

BOMBAY DIOCESAN BOARD OF EDUCATION.

MEMBERS OF THE BOARD.—
LORD BISHOP OF BOMBAY, President, ex-officio.

H. S. Bellairs, Esq.	Hon. Mr. Justice Lloyd.
H. M. Birdwood, Esq.	Rev. W. Maule.
J. C. Cameron, Esq.	A. C. Moore, Esq., (Hon. Treasurer).
C. E. Charles, Esq.	
G. Foggo, Esq.	R. G. Oxenham, Esq.
Hon. Mr. Justice Gibbs.	T. T. Pedder, Esq.
Rev. C. Gilder.	Rev. G. C. Reynell (Hon. Secretary).
W. H. Havelock, Esq.	
Rev. C. F. H. Jousentop.	General Tremenheere, C. B.
Ven Archdeacon Leigh Lyr.	Rev. C. T. Wilson.

The object of the Board is to advance the cause of Christian Education, especially among the large European and Eurasian population in the Bombay Presidency.

The following Schools are in connexion with the Board :—Diocesan School, Byculla ; St. John's School, Colaba ; St. Peter's School, Mazagon ; Bishop's School, Poona ; Bishop's School for Girls, Poona ; Pensioners' School, Poona ; Sholapore European and Eurasian School.

Of these the Diocesan School, Byculla, and the Bishop's School, Poona, have been recognized by the Director of Public Instruction as High Schools, teaching up to the University Standard for Matriculation, and at both Boarders are received.

To enable the Board to continue and extend its work Subscriptions are solicited. They will be received by the Hon. Treasurer, Watson's Hotel, Esplanade, Bombay, or by the Hon. Secretary Parsonage, Byculla.

G. C. REYNELL,
Honorary Secretary.

Bombay, 7th June 1870.

THE WAR-TELEGRAMS

WILL BE ISSUED FROM THIS OFFICE TO-DAY AS SPECIAL EDITIONS IMMEDIATELY ON ARRIVAL.

DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

[THE CHARGE FOR NOTIFYING A DOMESTIC OCCURRENCE IS ONE RUPEE, AND THE ANNOUNCEMENT MUST BE AUTHENTICATED.]

EUROPE.

DEATH.

WRIGHT—September 7th, in London, Catherine Marian, eldest daughter of Alexander Wright, Esq., Inspector General Indian Medical Department, Bombay.

BOMBAY.

BIRTH.

WEST—September 28th, at Byculla, the wife of Mr. G. H. B. West, of a daughter.

MARRIAGE.

STRUTT—FORDE—September 22d, at St. Mary's Church, Poona, by the Rev. Watson, Major Charles H. Strutt, late Royal Artillery, to Florence Anabel, younger daughter of A. W. Forde, Esq.

DEATH.

VINING—September 13th, on board the P. and O. steamer Hindustan, in the Red Sea, Frederick Hindes Vining, Esq., late of the firm of Thacker, Vining & Co., of Bombay, in his 56th year.

MADRAS.

BIRTHS.

MacKENZIE—September 22nd, at Ootacamund, Mrs. Alexander MacKenzie, of a daughter.

NICHOLETTS—September 22nd, at Omracttee, the wife of H. S. Nicholetts, Assistant Commissioner, Hyderabad Assigned Districts, of a daughter.

The Bombay Gazette

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1870.

We infer from Count Bismarck's conversation with a correspondent of the *Pall Mall Gazette*, that, in his heart of hearts, the great German statesman is adverse to the annexation of Elsass and Lorraine. The reasons that weigh with him are those which have presented themselves to all cool observers. They are political. The people, though German, would be a discontented people, at least for two generations. If those provinces were formed into a neutral State, it would be difficult to find any Power ready to guarantee neutrality save Germany, and the folk of a neutral State would be always wishing to form part of some large Power—France for preference. Count Bismarck does not see "the use" of annexing these provinces; and certainly it would be difficult to prove that they would be other than a burden. But then there are the military considerations. Here we get to the kernel of the matter. It is perfectly true that holding Strasbourg, and of course the Rhine valley from Basle to Lauterbourg, France has South Germany at her mercy. Rastadt only closes the valley of the Murg, and no other fortress exists in the ravines of the Black Forest until we reach Ulm. But South Germany would be at the mercy of France only when the Germans were not able to show and use a great army on the left bank of the Rhine; and, of course, it is easy to imagine a state of war when that would happen. But to set on foot such an army demands a great sacrifice from the nation; and Germany, naturally, does not wish to be obliged to hold herself in readiness for that stupendous effort. We have no doubt that it is the military party in Germany which insists on the acquisition of Elsass; something must also be allowed for the desire of the German people, and especially of the South Germans, to recover what they lost nearly two hundred years ago. We have repeatedly ventured to say that Luxembourg would be an effectual guarantee against an invasion of South Germany, but, it is probable that the South Germans do not feel the force of that argument, because Luxembourg is distant, and Strasbourg is a standing visible menace. Count Bismarck includes Metz in his demand. The value of Metz has been made tolerably conspicuous during the last two months, and the German strategists must regard it with an envious eye. But observe: Count Bismarck is reported to have said "Metz probably," and we may infer from the adverb that he would not insist so keenly on Metz as he does on the Rhine city. Of course Metz and Strasbourg mean the Vosges and the Moselle, and possession of these would undoubtedly lay open the north-eastern frontier. We cannot contest in any way the right of the Germans to take back what was taken away from them—especially as the French have drawn down this punishment by their arrogant attempts to intermeddle in Germany, and their avowed intention of fighting, at the first opportunity, to disunite the German people. It is a question of political and military expediency. The cant about the Germans giving way to "earth-hunger" is cant and nothing more. We quite agree with the German Minister that the French would not be much more hostile to Germany if territory and fortresses were taken than if they were not; and the argument that they would "rage," as they say, is really an argument for taking "the power of doing mischief out of their hands." It is an important fact that "the Germans"—we may add especially the South Germans—"insist on that." Indeed, Germany has suffered so severely from French intrigue and French ambition that we are not in any degree surprised at their apparent resolve to secure themselves against future inroads by taking material guarantees. Moreover, Count Bismarck, on the battle-field of Sedan, at the end of the great day when an army and an Emperor surrendered, said that his share in the success was the bringing of the South Germans into the field. Their patriotism we do not doubt, but that of their rulers may have been stimulated by a promise to deliver them, if victorious, from the standing menace of Strasbourg. That fact would strike to the heart of every homestead in Baden and Bavaria and Wurtemberg, if it were known, and the hope of seeing it become a fact would certainly animate every South German soldier. Louis Napoleon was no doubt deceived into the belief that the South Germans would help him. He made the same mistake about the Mexicans. France pays for both bad dreams; but then France tolerated, applauded her Bonaparte.

It would be just, it would be equitable, were the Germans to advance their frontiers to the Moselle; it would explode the French doctrine—"As much from you, as I like, if I win; nothing from me if I lose—am I not France?—it would be all this; but would it be wise, would it be expedient?" That is the problem the Germans have to solve; and to all appearance it has been solved by them. France, at least as no right to complain. *Tu l'as voulu, Georges Dandin.*

IT is considered settled that General Beatson will go to Allahabad, and not General Fordyce.

THE Honorable Colonel Massey left Poona for Bombay on Thursday afternoon en route to England.

AMONGST the passengers who arrived by yesterday's mail steamer were Captain and Mrs. Morland.

THE proposal to have camps of exercise this cold season at Hussun Abdool and Dumoh has been abandoned. Next year, however, may probably see something done in that way.

THE weather report of the Nassick collectorate for the fortnight ending 15th September states that the fall of rain was generally moderate, but in some talookas it was deficient, and the sowing of the rubbee crops was consequently in these talookas delayed. The state of public health was good. Cold, fever, and cattle disease were reported to prevail to a slight extent at Abhona.

THE "Pioneer" states that rigid inquiries are now being instituted with regard to the apparent impunity allowed to the band of Mahomed Khelya who lately cut off the water-supply of the Koorum outpost. "If it be as true, as it seems incomprehensible, that the detachment which went in pursuit of the marauders not only started an hour or more after sunrise, instead of two hours before it, but also, coming suddenly upon a body of some two hundred of them, at a range of 250 yards, failed to open fire, enquiry is certainly needed, and very much more. But we prefer to deal with the rumour as merely such, until some more positive data are before us."

WE much regret to state that intimation was received by yesterday's mail of the death of Mr. F. H. Vining, of Messrs. Thacker, Vining, & Co. Mr. Vining left Bombay in a very prostrate condition by the P. & O. Co.'s steamer on 27th August, having for a fortnight previously suffered from a severe attack of liver disease. The voyage to Aden had a beneficial effect, a telegram having been received in Bombay from Aden stating that Mr. Vining was much better. It was expected therefore that he would be well able to sustain the fatigue of the Red Sea voyage, and that the voyage home would do much to restoring him to good health; but the news of his death, which occurred about two days before the steamer reached Suez, must have been a severe blow to his relatives and numerous friends. Mr. Vining was fifty-five years of age, and had spent twenty-six years in India.

PASSENGERS BY THE HOMEWARD MAIL.

THE P. and O. Co.'s s. s. Deccan, Captain D. Rennoldson, will sail from Bombay to-morrow morning for Aden and Suez with the following passengers :—

For Southampton—Mr and Mrs C Lance and infant, Mrs E Lance, Colonel and Mrs Alexander Boyd, Mrs Edwards and two infants, Mrs Robson and infant, Mrs Henchy, Mr C E Fox, Colonel Shortt, Mr W E Ormsby, Mr and Mrs Henson and infant, Mr W G Yard, Mr and Mrs Hawkins and infant, Mr and Mrs F H C Cox and two infants, Mr Fraser, Mr Abdul Kader Rubjub Ally, and Mr Abdul Kader Currimjee.

For Marseilles—Dr C O Daniell.

For Suez—Miss Henvey, Mr L A Watkins, Mr Hardcastle Mr Wake, Major M J White, Colonel T P Wilson, Lieutenant Williams J Gill, and Captain Morgan.

MAHE.

WE mentioned yesterday that the steamer Japon, of the French Navy, arrived on the 23rd Sept. at Mahe and was loading coals there. A further fact of interest reaches us relating to that little French settlement. The exports of coal from Bombay to Mahe, up to date, according to official returns, have amounted to 6,158 tons.

MARSHAL MACMAHON.

WE are glad to find, as we are sure our readers must be, that Marshal MacMahon is not dead. The telegram to Bombay through Reuter's agency reporting the gallant Marshal's death was dated 7th September, but the following from the evening "Pall Mall Gazette" of the 9th tells a different story—"The report received through Mr. Reuter's office yesterday and published in our latest edition last evening, that Marshal MacMahon was dead, is incorrect. The Marshal has arrived at Brussels." We read in another paper that the Duchess of Magenta went to the frontier to nurse her wounded husband, and that it was by order of the Germans that MacMahon was removed from Sedan into Belgium. In case some readers should still have misgivings on the subject we may mention that no telegram subsequent to the erroneous one has announced the death of the French Marshal. The wound he received is distinctly stated by the latest English papers not to have been mortal.

THE LOSS OF H.M.S. CAPTAIN.

(*Army & Navy Gazette*, September 10.)

THE following telegram from Admiral Sir Alexander Milne, K.C.B., has been received at the Admiralty :—

"I very much regret sending painful intelligence. Captain must have foundered in the night. She was close to this ship at 2 this morning. Sudden S. W. gale. Very heavy squalls. At daybreak Captain missed. This afternoon her boats and spars found. All have unfortunately perished. Inconstant sails to you with report.

H.M.S. Lord Warden, off Finisterre,
8 p.m., 7th Sept. 1870.

The Captain had a complement of more than 500 officers and men. Captain Cowper Coles was on board, and has been lost. Mr. Childers has lost a son, so has Lord Northbrook, and that fine specimen of a British Admiral, Sir Baldwin Walker, has not only in Captain Burgoyne lost a son-in-law, but has to bewail the death of a younger son, who had gone on the cruise with his relative as an amateur. The following is a list of the officers who perished on the occasion :—

Captain H. T. Burgoyne; Commander R. Sheepshanks; Lieutenants C. Giffard, F. B. Renshaw, R. P. Purdon, R. E. Castle, E. W. F. Boxer; Chaplain and Naval Instructor Rev. J. S. Powles; Staff-Commander R. J. C. Grant; Paymaster J. A. Messum; Assistant Paymasters R. Cornish and A. West; Chief Engineer G. Rock; Staff-Surgeon M. Burton, M.D.; Surgeon R. Purvis; Acting Assistant Surgeon J. Ryan; Assistant-Clerk W. V. R. Heugh; Engineers W. C. Moreton, P. Baldwin, G. H. Barnes, J. H. Willis; Sub-Lieutenants E. P. Hume, Lord L. Gordon, H. F. Murray, D. E. D. Gurrey, A. K. B. Grauville, A. O. R. B. Ternan, C. E. Goldsmith; Navigating Sub-Lieutenant A. G. Tregaskis; Midshipmen G. W. Trevor, L. G. E. Childers, W. S. Taylor, A. C. T. Mann, Hon. A. T. N. Baring, H. W. Gordon, R. L. Mayne, A. A. Ashington, Hon. W. K. Herbert; Assistant Engineers (1st class) G. P. Gardiner, F. J. Baon, and F. W. Curtis; Assistant-Engineer (2nd class) A. Parkis; Second Captain Royal Marine Artillery R. A. Gorges; Naval Cadets E. D. Ryder and E. F. Goodfellow; Gunner (2nd class) J. May; Boatswain (2nd class) R. Davis; Carpenter (2nd class) C. Dyer; Assistant-Clerk A. W. Glanville.

LATEST TELEGRAMS.

PER REUTER'S AGENCY.

By Indo-European Telegraph.

LONDON, 26TH SEPT., APT.

Tone of Cotton market has been omitted.
Fair Dhollera, 7¼d.
The Bombay mail of the 7th instant reached Suez on the 22nd idem.

LONDON, 27TH SEPT., APT.

The Liverpool Cotton market to-day was irregular; prices generally were ⅛d. lower.
Fair Dhollera, 6¾d.
The Manchester market is quiet; prices are drooping.
7 lbs. Shirtings, 8s.
8¼ lbs. do. 9s. 6d.
40s. Mule Twist, 1s. 0¾d.
The sum of £334,000 was this day paid into the Bank of England.
The Bombay mail of the 31st August was delivered in London to-day.
Arrivals—Iron Duke, Thunderbolt, Calcutta, and Malta.

DEPARTURE OF THE 95TH REGIMENT.

HER MAJESTY'S INDIAN TROOPSHIP EUPHRATES will leave Bombay to-morrow morning for Suez with the 95th Regiment and invalids and time-expired men from Poona and Deolalee Depôt. There will be in all 35 officers with 7 wives and 10 children, 750 men with 80 wives and 130 children. The following are the names of the officers :—

95th Regiment.—Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Raines; Major the Hon. E. C. H. Massey; Captain H. Foster, Mrs. Foster and two children, Captain J. W. I. Stockwell, Captain N. Knatchbull, Captain and Mrs. A. M. Rawlins, Captain H. G. Pask, Captain Gabbett, Mrs. Gabbett and two children, Captain A. Malcolmson; Lieutenant W. G. R. Herd, Mrs. Herd and child, Lieutenant and Mrs. Chichester, Lieutenants B. W. Faulkner, L. H. Bevan, S. D. Saporlas, O. H. B. St. John, R. O. Cotton, and L. R. Barnett; Ensigns Sir A. A. Campbell, A. Tower, E. M. Showers, A. G. S. DeSalis, and A. M. Bowles; Adjutant E. W. Golding; Assistant-Surgeon K. W. Forsyth; Paymaster Scrinever and Quartermaster W. J. Reid, and other officers. Major B. Burrell, 15th Hussars; Captain G. Beazley, 33d Foot; Staff Surgeon S. F. Newland; Captain Leishman, 18th R.A., Mrs. Leishman and four children; Captain H. W. Storkley, 23d R. H. A., Mrs. Storkley and two children; Captain A. Wynch, 20th R. H. A.; Captain C. S. Jackson, R. A.; Captain and Mrs. Hope. Unattached List—Assistant Surgeons Smith and C. H. Brown. Staff—Lieutenant and Mrs. F. H. Lloyd, C-11th R. A., Lieutenants J. F. Gibbs, 83rd Foot, W.W. Parker, 18th Hussars, and J. S. Tupper, 1/2nd Foot; Ensigns H. R. Roberts, 2/10th Foot, G. F Cornish, R. N.

THE TROOPSHIP MALABAR.

THE Troopship Malabar will leave this morning for Cannanore and Beypore to convey a detachment and invalids of the 1/1st Foot and time-expired men of the Madras Presidency to England.

POONA RACES, 1870.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

EXTRA DAY—THURSDAY, 29TH SEPTEMBER.

SEVEN days' racing not being sufficient to satisfy the eager appetite of a portion of the Poona sporting public, an extra day's was got up by the generosity of two of the principal winners of the Meeting. The racing provided was of a somewhat moderate description. The Arab purse brought the two crack platers of the Meeting together once more, with Nonpareil in at somewhat disadvantageous terms for a young horse to represent the maidens. A good race was the result, ending in Khusro's favour. The "Little Hacks" brought a good field as to numbers to the post, which Chance, running kindly, easily cut down. The Baron was fancied by many for the Pony Plate, but he bolted for his stables at the start and was not pulled up till close home, and the Dwarf scored a second victory with great ease. The attendance was small, but as H. E. the Governor was present we suppose we may say it was select. Speculation very limited, the course very hard, and the weather very hot.

1ST RACE.—Hurdle Race, for all ponies 13-2 and under for Rs. 100, presented by an officer. R. C. over six flights of hurdles. Entrance 2 G. M. Catch weights over 10 stone. G. R.

	st. lbs.	[by.]
Major Crosbie's ch b p Dwarf	10	0 Owner
Mr Dickson's b Pepper		Mr Adams ..0

Pepper refused the second hurdle, the Dwarf cantered round the course, taking all the hurdles in good style. We did not see Pepper after his first refusal.

2ND RACE.—A Purse of Rs. 500, presented by Shaik Essa bin Kalifa, for all Arabs, 9 stone. Maidens allowed 10 lbs. 1½ mile. Entrance 10 G.M. Three horses from different stables to start or the purse will be withheld.

	st. lbs.	
H H Aga Khan's g a h Khusro	9	0 Syed 1
Mr. Abdool Reyman's g a h Greyboard	9	0 Mr R. 2
Major Crosbie's g a c Nonpareil	8	4 Rowjee 3

Time—2 m. 55 s. Betting—6 to 5 on Greyboard.

Khusro made the running from the start, the other two waiting about a length behind. At the foot of the hill Greyboard took up the running, and all three raced together the rest of the distance, Greyboard's head being in front. Half a mile from home Khusro, however, soon regained the lead and there was a good race home, but Khusro had it all his own way and won pretty easily by about a length. A cross was claimed by the rider of the second horse, but was disallowed by the stewards.

3RD RACE.—Rs. 1,000 Match. 2 miles.

	st. lbs.	
H H Aga Khan's b a h Shere Ali	8	12 Brewtey 1
Mr. Field's ch a h Giraffe	9	3 Hastings 2

Time—3 m. 57s.

Giraffe made the running from the start at a great pace, Shere Ali waiting about two or three lengths behind, till they got to the foot of the hill, when the green colours was seen to be gradually gaining ground. At the half mile from home Giraffe was still nearly a length in front, but Shere Ali raced up the straight with him and won, hands down, by a good length.

4TH RACE.—The Little Hacks.—Rs. 100 from the Fund, for all Arab horses that have not won during the Meeting. Entrance Rs. 20. ½ mile. Catch weights over 10 stone. G. R. The winner to be claimed for Rs. 500.

	st. lbs.	[by.
Major Chesshyre's b a h Chance	10	0 Owner 1
Mr Beal's ch a h Bully	10	0 Mr Adams ..2
H H Aga Khan's g a h Changiz	10	0 Capt. H. ..3
Major Crosbie's ch a h Champagne Charlie	9	11 Mr Willough-
Mr Albion's c a p Sarlanapalus	10	0 Mr Durrant.4
Capt Charles' ch a h Pompadour	10	0 Owner 0

Time—1 m. 31 s.

Pompadour and Chance got the best of the start and led the field together the first quarter of a mile. At the half mile Chance was in front and, leaving his horses, won as he liked, several lengths in front of the second horse.

5TH RACE.—The Garrison Poney Plate of Rs. 75, for all ponies 13-1 and under, bona fide the property of officers serving in the Poona and Kirkee Garrison. ½ mile. Entrance Rs. 20. Weight for inches, 13-1 to carry 10 stone, previous winners 7 lbs. extra, maidens allowed 7 lbs. G. R.

	st.	lb.	[by.
Major Crosbie's b e b p Dwarf	10	7	Mr Willough-
Mr England's g a m Mabel Grey	9	4	 2
Capt Charles' g a p The Baron	9	7	Owner 3

Time—62 sec.—Betting—Even on Dwarf; 2 to 1 against Baron.

The Baron bolted before the start and took his rider to the Wanowrie barracks before he was pulled up, which quite destroyed his chance of the race. The Dwarf won very easily by about a length.

Thus ends the Poona Meeting of 1870. Among the platers all the horses have distinguished themselves by in-and-out running, but, in the humble opinion of "Your Own Correspondent," Khusro still keeps his place as the best Arab in Western India. Of the maidens the Earl is certainly a grander horse than any of the others, while, in spite of our disappointed hopes this Meeting, we should still place Nonpareil second. Silvertail has proved himself an honest staying horse without any great turn of speed. No galloway anywhere near the form of last year's maidens has appeared, but in Ermine Mr. Field has a faster and handsomer pony than we have yet seen on the Indian turf. Of the Australians, Octavia has shown that weight for age she can beat anything here, but she seems to be an uncertain mare and scarcely to be depended on. Pauline is a handsome blood-looking little mare and has scored easy victories both times that she has put in an appearance. The breakdown of last year's great horse, Pioneer, and the accident which has happened to the Calcutta crack, Akbar, must be much regretted, as all were anxious to see the former meet Octavia, and the latter, the Arabs on this side of India. One feature of the Meeting which we are pleased to notice is, that the luck has been fairly divided among the different stables. We trust that Sunbeam, the Earl, Silvertail, and possibly Zilzilla go to Sonepore and Calcutta; Greybeard, Dubious, Viceroy, Nonpareil, and Electric to Hyderabad; and that Khyser will go for the grand Katty war prize. We cannot better conclude our notice of the Poona Meeting of 1870 than by congratulating the honorary secretary and stewards on the pleasant way it has passed off.

ARRIVAL OF THE ENGLISH MAIL OF 9TH SEPTEMBER.

THE P. and O. Company's s.s. Behar, Captain W. Blake, anchored in harbour about half-past eight o'clock yesterday morning, having on board the English mail of the 9th inst. The Behar sailed from Suez on the 18th at 9 A.M., arrived at Aden on the 23rd, and resumed her voyage on the same day. She brings the following passengers :—

From Southampton—Colonel A Cooper, Major and Mrs Taylor, Major and Mrs Nicholetts, Captain Montgomery, Captain Fisher, Dr Tyler, Mr and Mrs Morland, Mr and Mrs Oldham, Mr and Mrs Stair and European female servant, Mr and Mrs Flynn, Mr and Mrs Bedford, Mrs Ross, Mrs Pepper and three children, Mrs Garerness, Mrs L. Young, Mrs Cooper, Miss Buchan, Miss Moxon, Miss Mercer, Miss King, Miss Wardrooper, Miss Westall, Messrs Bennett, Swansboone, Redfern, Olbarne, Clay, T Curwin, Syle, Statin, E Baker, W N Gilmore, P Bell, G Beell, Bridge, C Milner, Moale, and Toone; Mrs Dumsterrill's European female servant, Mrs Marescaux's ayah, and Mr Jones's ayah.

From Marseilles—Mr and Mrs Courjan and European male servant, and Mr H O'Brien.

From Suez—Captain Ward.

From Aden—Sulleyman Malia, Jutha Domjee and five friends, Shaik Ahmed and three friends, and Mr Tawa's ayah.

POLITICAL LETTER.

[FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.]

MANCHESTER, 9TH SEPTEMBER.

THE Prussian army has achieved a far greater victory than Sadowa. When the Duc de Gramont said that France could not permit the restoration of the Empire of Charles the Fifth, he little thought that the war for which he then gave the signal would lead to a catastrophe more humiliating even to French arms than the defeat of Pavia and the surrender of Francis the First to the troops of the German Emperor. Victor Hugo, in *Les Miserables*, called the 18th of June 1815, "the most mournful day in the history of France;" but Waterloo itself was less disastrous than the capitulation of Sedan. Well may King William of Prussia himself be awestruck at the magnitude and completeness of a triumph which is really unequalled in modern history—except perhaps, as the American General Sheridan, with true Yankee modesty, suggested to Count Bismarck after the battle, with the evident intention of paying him a compliment, "by the surrender of Lee at Appomattox Court-house." Macmahon's idea of marching to relieve Bazaine may have been as brilliant as it undoubtedly was a bold conception; but he had neither officers nor soldiers under him to carry it out. The generals seem to have been remarkable for their incapacity, and to have learnt nothing by experience. It is now proved that De Failly was taken by surprise at Beaumont just as Frossard was at Saarbruck—and the soldiers could not march, and were too demoralised even to fight as Bazaine's troops fought in the battles round Metz. The Prussians had fairly surrounded Sedan with forces double the strength of the French army before the final battle began; and the resistance, except at the village of Bazeilles, where the Emperor himself fought on foot with the men, and courted death, was so feeble that the battle soon became a butchery. According to General Wimpffen's proclamation, only 2,000 out of 100,000 men could be rallied for a final effort; and as, with the want of foresight that has been remarkable throughout the campaign, the French had laid in neither provisions nor ammunition at Sedan, and the place itself had no big guns to protect it, there remained no choice for the army but to capitulate or be deliberately slaughtered by the Prussian artillery. The letter in which the Emperor informed the King of Prussia that he gave himself up as a prisoner will be as famous in history as the First Napoleon's letter to the Prince Regent after Waterloo. Some miserable slanderers in Paris have denounced the captive Emperor as a "coward" for not dying on the field of battle; but even the official Berlin paper now states that Napoleon really did march into action with the troops, and one correspondent says he was in the battle from early in the morning till 5 o'clock in the afternoon the day before he had issued an address to the troops, beginning, "Soldiers—The opening of the campaign not having been fortunate for our arms," and going on to explain that in deference to the wish of the nation, he had given over the command of the army to the popular generals, and that he sought only the honour of fighting as a soldier in defence of the country. It is made a matter of complaint against him that, when he drove out of Sedan to surrender himself, he was perfectly calm and smoked a cigarette. Was it desirable that he should exhibit his emotion in face of the whole Prussian army? King William and the Crown Prince have both borne testimony to the dignity of their imperial captive's demeanour, and to the depth of the grief which, touched by their courtesy, he could in their presence hardly restrain; and one can believe the word of these honourable enemies more easily than that of malignant gossips in Paris. From the beginning of the war Napoleon himself, almost alone among Frenchmen, has been perfectly truthful and collected. He told his army not to expect a speedy triumph; after the disasters of Woerth and Forbach he did not try to conceal the gravity of the situation, but only expressed the hope that all might yet be set right. From that time till his fall he did not deign to say a word in reply to the taunts and reproaches with which he was assailed; but changed his Ministers, and appointed new men in whom the nation appeared to have faith; and for himself he chose the part which became a Napoleon, of staying with the army and sharing its fortunes as a soldier, if he could not be its commander-in-chief. All this will be recalled some day, to his honour, by the French people; and it will be admitted that the man who ruled France for two and twenty years was not a wretched impostor, devoid of either ability or courage.

Meanwhile, the Republic has its day in Paris. When the news reached the capital that the Emperor was a prisoner, the feeling of the majority of the Deputies was that a Provisional Government ought to be appointed consisting of men of all parties. M. Thiers proposed this compromise, by which the Empire would not have been formally abolished, but merely ignored for the time, as having practically ceased to exist with the captivity of the Emperor. But the members of the Left saw their chance, and invited their friends, the Parisian mob, to invade the Legislative Chamber. The Count of Palikao is said to have offered to put down the insurrection with the aid of the troops of the line, who remained faithful; but the Empress-Regent refused to have any bloodshed on her account. Possibly, the Ministers themselves, seeing how hopeless was the state of affairs, were glad to be relieved of the responsibility of attempting to defend Paris, and of being forced to conclude an ignominious peace with the Prussians. So the troops did not fire; the populace rushed into the Legislative Chamber, the majority of the Deputies left the house; and the members of the Left—eloquent journalists and lawyers, who are "possessed by the phantom of 1792"—finding themselves alone with "the people," voted the abolition of the Empire, and appointed themselves a Provisional Government in its stead. The whole affair was a travesty of a revolution. Jules Favre and his colleagues have so little confidence in their own popularity with the nation that they asked General Trochu, a Constitutional Liberal, to preside over them; and, instead of appealing frankly to the Revolution, they call themselves a Government of National Defence, and ask the people to think of nothing at present but expelling the Prussians from French territory. The Republic has, however, been proclaimed, and, it is said, welcomed in the large towns; but there has been no outburst of national enthusiasm even in Paris, though of course there are thousands of loafers in the capital who find consolation for national disasters in the licence of a Revolution, and delight to show their patriotism rather by chopping gilt eagles and imperial N's to pieces than by learning how to work the big guns on the ramparts of Paris. The nation has acquiesced in the Republican usurpation, because it is not in the mood for a civil war; and besides it is probable that the new Government will soon be shut up in Paris, and that then the rest of the people may settle their own destinies without being subject to the caprices of the Parisians. The manifesto of the new Minister of Foreign Affairs, M. Jules Favre, disappoints all expectations that may have been formed of the uprising of a new spirit in the French people in consequence of the proclamation of the Republic. M. Favre writes under the pressure of two conflicting impulses—one urging him to prove to the French nation that if the members of the Left had been in power every citizen would have been armed and France would have been invincible; the other counselling him to make peace with King William, if he can, by representing the Republic as essentially peaceful and the firm friend of German independence. The result is a circular composed partly of appeals to the Germans to recognize their French brethren as true and dear friends, who, but for the wickedness of the fallen Emperor, would never have wished to do them any harm, and partly of impassioned declarations that France will, if King William wish to continue an "impious struggle," wage a war of extermination rather than cede an inch of her territory or a stone of her fortresses. M. Favre pleads for the Republic by asserting that the King of Prussia said he only made war on Napoleon; and M. Louis Blanc, in like manner, talks of the King's "solemn declaration" that he fought only against the Bonaparte family. But the reception given by the King to the Emperor last Friday shows very clearly it is not the downfall of the Bonapartes that will satisfy him. And, indeed, M. Jules Favre himself admits the war was popular a month ago, so that the nation was the accomplice of Napoleon, and only deserts him now, not because he was not a faithful exponent of the national policy, but because he failed as a general and administrator. Louis Blanc's letter reads like an apology for Napoleon, the Republican leader recalling all the misdeeds of Prussia under the rule of Bismarck, and making out so strong a case against Prussian ambition that one would say the only fault Napoleon committed was in not going to war six years ago, when Denmark was despoiled, instead of waiting till now for his opportunity. The Emperor was at least consistent in his policy. He frankly said he thought Prussia was too strong, and he went to war to weaken her. The Republicans, on the other hand, denounce the war, and yet are never tired of reproaching Prussia with her ambition, and calling upon France to fight to the last man. No wonder the only answer King William vouchsafes to such a Government is to press on the march of his victorious army towards Paris.

There is one point in Louis Blanc's letter I believe he is right in putting as he does. Public opinion in England has veered round to the French side, the intense insolence of the German people and press having alarmed many Englishmen into making the discovery that it will not be a good thing for this country to have Europe dominated by an immense German Empire, peopled by the slaves of Count Bismarck. I had a letter this morning from a gentleman belonging to one of the first mercantile houses in the city; and he says the feeling amongst men of business against the Prussianized *Times* is most bitter. I can vouch for the existence of the same feeling here. Manchester, as many of your readers are aware, swarms with Germans; and, as the feeling with respect to these people is that the more you see of them the less you like them, I assure you the irritation against them is so great that the news of a French victory would be hailed with enthusiasm on the Manchester Exchange. The exultation of the Germans is natural enough; but surely they might condescend to remember that there were great men before Bismarck, and that Germany is not necessarily the only power worth preserving in Europe because her statesmen and generals have found out during the last ten years the secret of making her army the strongest in the world. If I were a German, I should probably be content to echo the war-cry of your respected Consul—"God for Gumpert and Fatherland!" But it is something, also, even to be an Englishman; and the threats of the German press to remodel the map of Europe without regard to the wishes of England seem to many Englishmen dangerously like an assertion that henceforth England shall be excluded from taking any share in the direction of Continental affairs. If Germany triumph, then, what will be our position in the world? In Europe we shall be powerless. Germany will do what she pleases, and France will have no longer the strength or the will to help us; for the *Times* newspaper, which governs us during the recess, has made every Frenchman (except perhaps the gentleman who writes its sketches of Parisian life) the bitter enemy of England. Deprived of allies and influence in Europe, we are left face to face with Russia in the East and America in the West, the former covering our Indian possessions, the latter our colonies, and both detesting us cordially and looking on one another as natural allies to destroy the imperial power of Great Britain. The alliance of France and England has kept the Eastern question from being reopened since the Crimean war. How long will Russia be kept out of Constantinople now? Prussia would be only too glad to buy her neutrality by letting her have her own way in the East; and what could we do to stop her if America threatened us with a naval war? For our statesmen to let France be crushed—France, whose alliance has always been dear to the Liberal party, and with whom alone among foreign nations England has ever been able to cultivate cordial and intimate friendship—is, I venture to assert, the gravest political mistake that English statesmen could commit. A French correspondent of mine at Havre, writing yesterday, says—"I expect to see our poor city occupied before a week is over by the Prussians, on account of the immense stores of provisions it contains, and ruined perhaps for ever; and I am ready, along with my fellow-citizens, to let myself perish, in seeking, without any hope of success, to defend our hearths. May England never repent the enormous fault she commits, in not opposing, with the rest of the neutral powers, the astounding progress of Prussia!" I quote the words because it is well to know what Frenchmen, in the anguish of their humiliation, think of the policy of that country which has prided itself for years on nothing so much as the *entente cordiale* with France. For my part—and I believe I speak the op

THE WAR.

THE BATTLE OF SEDAN.

[DESCRIBED BY ONE WHO STOOD BESIDE THE KING.]

THE *Pall Mall Gazette* received from its correspondent at the German headquarters the following exceedingly able and graphic account of the battle of the 1st Sept., of which he was an eye-witness :—

CHEVEUGE, NEAR SEDAN, 4 A.M., Sept. 2.

Having witnessed the great battle of yesterday, which in all probability is the last of the war, from a hill above the village of Cheveuge, from which I write to you, beside the King and his staff, I think I cannot do better than describe to you what I saw myself, as the official telegrams will have given you an account of the main facts of the battle before this can possibly reach you.

Above the village of Cheveuge rises a high hill, from the crown of which a most magnificent view, not only of the town of Sedan, but of the whole valley of the Meuse for many miles, is to be obtained. The battle began about 4 A.M. and the King left the village of Vendres, where he had slept, at 7-30 A.M. for the scene of action. I arrived there about half an hour after his Majesty. A more splendid panorama than that which stretched for miles beneath us it would be impossible to imagine. The hill on which the King, Bismarck, Von Roon, General Moltke, and a numerous staff (including Generals Sheridan and Forsyth, in the uniform of the United States) stood is about three miles from the town of Sedan, which lies on the Meuse some thousand feet below. On our left, about half a mile off, was another eminence, crowned by a chateau newly built and ugly, in front of which the Crown Prince and his staff were posted. On our left, in the valley below, were heavy masses of Prussian cavalry out of range of the French guns. Still farther to the left, though out of sight, were the Wurtembergers, in reserve in case the doomed and hemmed-in French army should attempt to break out in that direction. About half a mile in front of the cavalry ran the Meuse, the broken railway bridge forming a most conspicuous *point de mire* from our hill. On the right bank—the French side, I may say—the Prussians had a battery of six guns, which did them great service during the first six hours of the action. Beyond this battery was a large village, named Floing, which met with the usual fate of villages in warfare, being all on fire by the French shells early in the day. The Prussian line extended for miles beyond the village, as far as the great woods of Condé and Sedan, which run to the Belgian frontier, only some ten miles from where we stood, and form part of the great forest of Ardennes. To the right—our right—of the Prussian line, and distant about three miles, lay Sedan; but between Floing and Sedan there is first a plain and then a low hill running out as a promontory into the plain, and steep on the side towards Floing, but flat and unbroken on the top for more than a mile until it reaches the outskirts of Sedan, where it rises sharply to the woods of La Garenne above the town. Right of this hill lies Sedan, its buildings and old-fashioned fortifications plainly visible to the naked eye from our hill. We could easily distinguish not only the fortifications, but all the larger buildings, a new looking stone church with a handsome Gothic spire being conspicuous. To the right or east of this were large barracks close to the Meuse, and beyond these again an old castle. I believe this is the arsenal of Sedan. Above this chateau to the north-eastward was the citadel. Above Sedan is the wood of La Garenne, and in the faubourgs between these woods and the town itself were the French troops in masses, some of the columns apparently inactive all day. On the east of the town was a tolerably open space for some three or four miles, and then a gentle slope on which the French batteries were placed; beyond them were large woods, in front of which were the Saxons under Prince Albert, the heir to the throne. Behind the Saxons were the Prussian Guards in reserve at first to prevent the French attempting to cut their way through the Bavarians and Saxons themselves, and south-east of Sedan on both sides the Meuse, were the two Bavarian corps, their left flank extending to our hill, and joining the two Prussian corps of which I have already spoken on the west and south-west of the beleaguered town. On the immediate right of our hill was the large wood of La Marfée, famous for a battle in the wars of the League. Between this and Sedan the ground sloped away, forming a plateau half way down to the river, which was occupied by the Bavarian batteries thundering all day at our feet.

The number of the Prussian troops engaged was estimated by General Moltke at 240,000, and that of the French at 100,000. We know that MacMahon had with him on Tuesday 120,000—*i. e.* four corps—his own; that lately commanded by General de Failly, now under General Lebrun; that of Felix Douay, brother of General ... Douay, who fell at Wissembourg; and a fourth corps principally composed of Gardes Mobiles, the name of whose commander has escaped me. MacMahon being wounded General Wimpffen commanded in chief on the French side. It is almost needless to say that the commander-in-chief of the Germans was Von Moltke, with the Crown Prince and Prince Albert of Saxony immediately next in command. There was hardly any manœuvring at all during the day. The Prussian, Bavarian, and Saxon army corps formed a crescent round the town, with its horns towards the Belgian frontier. About twelve o'clock this crescent became a circle, the junction between the Prussians and the Saxons on the right being effected near the road to Bouillon, not far from La Chapelle. This circle grew ever smaller and smaller, until at length its circumference was inside the outworks of Sedan itself.

There had been a few stray cannon shots fired—merely "sighting shots," however—as soon as it was light, but the real battle did not begin until six o'clock, becoming a sharp artillery fight at nine, when the batteries had on each side got within easy range, and the shells began to do real mischief. At 11-55 the musketry fire in the valley behind Sedan, which had begun about 11-35, became tremendously lively, being one continued rattle, only broken by the loud growling of the mitrailleurs, which played with deadly effect on the advancing Saxon and Bavarian columns. General Sheridan, who was standing by me at the time, told me that he never remembered to have heard such well, sustained and long-continued small-arm fire. It made itself heard above the roar of the batteries at our feet. At twelve precisely the Prussian battery—six guns—on the slope above the broken railway bridge over the Meuse near La Villette had silenced two batteries of French guns at the foot of the hill already mentioned, on the village of Floing. At the same time twelve the French infantry, no longer supported by their artillery, was compelled to retire from Floing, and soon afterwards the junction between the Saxons and Prussians behind Sedan was announced to us by General Von Roon, eagerly peering through a large telescope, as being safely completed. From this moment the result of the battle was as good as foregone, the French being completely surrounded and brought to bay. At 12.25 we were all astonished to see clouds of retreating French infantry on the hill between Floing and Sedan, a Prussian battery in front of St. Menges making good practice with percussion shell at the mass of fugitives. The whole hill for a quarter of an hour was literally covered with "Frenchmen running rapidly." Less than half an hour after, at 12.50, General Von Roon called our attention to another French column in full retreat to the right of Sedan, on the road leading from Bazeilles to La Garenne wood. They never halted until they got to a small red-roofed house on the outskirts of Sedan itself. Almost at the same moment General Sheridan, who was using my opera-glass, called my attention to a third French column moving up a broad grass road through La Garenne wood immediately above Sedan, doubtless to support the troops defending the important Bazeilles road to the north-east of the town. At 12.55 the French batteries on the edge of the wood of La Garenne and above it opened a vigorous fire on the advancing Prussian columns of the 3rd Corps, whose evident intention it was to storm the hill north-west of La Garenne, and so gain the key of the position on that side. At 1-5 yet another French battery near the wood opened on the Prussian columns, which were compelled to keep shifting their ground till ready for their final rush at the hill, in order to avoid offering so good a mark to the French shells. Shortly after we saw the first Prussian skirmishers on the crest of the La Garenne hill above Torcy. They did not seem in strength, and General Sheridan standing beside me exclaimed, "Ah! the beggars are too weak, they can never hold that position against all those French." The general's prophecy soon proved correct, for the French advancing at least six to one, the Prussians were forced to retire down the hill to seek reinforcements from the columns which were hurrying to their support. In five minutes they came back again, this time in greater force, but still terribly inferior to the huge French columns. "Good heavens! the French Cuirassiers are going to charge them," said General Sheridan; and sure enough the regiment of Cuirassiers, their helmets and breastplates flashing in the September sun, form up in sections of squadrons and dash down on the Prussian scattered skirmishers. Without deigning to form line—squares are never used by the Prussians—the infantry received the Cuirassiers with a most tremendous "schnellfeuer" (quick fire), at about 108 yards, loading and firing as fast as possible into the dense squadrons. Over went men and horses by hundreds, and the regiment was compelled to retire much faster, it seemed to me, than it came. The moment the Cuirassiers turned bridle the plucky Prussians actually dashed in hot pursuit after them at the double. Such a thing has not often been recorded in the annals of war. The French infantry then came forward in turn and attacked the Prussians, who waited quietly under a most rapid fire of Chassepôts until their enemies got within about 100 yards, when they gave them such a dose of lead that the infantry soon followed the cavalry to the "place from which they came"—that is, behind a ridge some 600 yards on the way to Sedan, where the tirailleurs could not hit them. The great object of the Prussians was gained, as they were not dispossessed of the crest of the hill, and it was fair betting that they would do all that in them lay to get some artillery up to help them before Napoleon III. was much nearer his deposition. "There will be a h— of a fight for that crest," says Sheridan, peering through his field-glass at the hill, which was not three miles from where we stood, with the full fire on it from behind us. At half-past one the French cavalry, this time I fancy a regiment of Carabiniers, made another attempt to dislodge the Prussians, who were being reinforced every minute. But they met the same fate as their brethren in the iron jackets, and were sent with heavy loss to the rightabout, the Prussians taking advantage of their flight to advance their line a couple of hundred yards nearer the French infantry. Suddenly they split into two bodies, leaving a large village named Floing, which met with the usual fate of villages in warfare, being all on fire by the French shells early in the day. The Prussian line extended for miles beyond the village, as far as the great woods of Condé and Sedan, which run to the Belgian frontier, only some ten miles from where we stood, and form part of the great forest of Ardennes. To the right—our right—of the Prussian line, and distant about three miles, lay Sedan; but between Floing and Sedan there is first a plain and then a low hill running out as a promontory into the plain, and steep on the side towards Floing, but flat and unbroken on the top for more than a mile until it reaches the outskirts of Sedan, where it rises sharply to the woods of La Garenne above the town. Right of this hill lies Sedan, its buildings and old-fashioned fortifications plainly visible to the naked eye from our hill. We could easily distinguish not only the fortifications, but all the larger buildings, a new looking stone church with a handsome Gothic spire being conspicuous. To the right or east of this were large barracks close to the Meuse, and beyond these again an old castle. I believe this is the arsenal of Sedan. Above this chateau to the north-eastward was the citadel. Above Sedan is the wood of La Garenne, and in the faubourgs between these woods and the town itself were the French troops in masses, some of the columns apparently inactive all day. On the east of the town was a tolerably open space for some three or four miles, and then a gentle slope on which the French batteries were placed; beyond them were large woods, in front of which were the Saxons under Prince Albert, the heir to the throne. Behind the Saxons were the Prussian Guards in reserve at first to prevent the French attempting to cut their way through the Bavarians and Saxons themselves, and south-east of Sedan on both sides the Meuse, were the two Bavarian corps, their left flank extending to our hill, and joining the two Prussian corps of which I have already spoken on the west and south-west of the beleaguered town. On the immediate right of our hill was the large wood of La Marfée, famous for a battle in the wars of the League. Between this and Sedan the ground sloped away, forming a plateau half way down to the river, which was occupied by the Bavarian batteries thundering all day at our feet.

The number of the Prussian troops engaged was estimated by General Moltke at 240,000, and that of the French at 100,000. We know that MacMahon had with him on Tuesday 120,000—*i. e.* four corps—his own; that lately commanded by General de Failly, now under General Lebrun; that of Felix Douay, brother of General ... Douay, who fell at Wissembourg; and a fourth corps principally composed of Gardes Mobiles, the name of whose commander has escaped me. MacMahon being wounded General Wimpffen commanded in chief on the French side. It is almost needless to say that the commander-in-chief of the Germans was Von Moltke, with the Crown Prince and Prince Albert of Saxony immediately next in command. There was hardly any manœuvring at all during the day. The Prussian, Bavarian, and Saxon army corps formed a crescent round the town, with its horns towards the Belgian frontier. About twelve o'clock this crescent became a circle, the junction between the Prussians and the Saxons on the right being effected near the road to Bouillon, not far from La Chapelle. This circle grew ever smaller and smaller, until at length its circumference was inside the outworks of Sedan itself.

There had been a few stray cannon shots fired—merely "sighting shots," however—as soon as it was light, but the real battle did not begin until six o'clock, becoming a sharp artillery fight at nine, when the batteries had on each side got within easy range, and the shells began to do real mischief. At 11-55 the musketry fire in the valley behind Sedan, which had begun about 11-35, became tremendously lively, being one continued rattle, only broken by the loud growling of the mitrailleurs, which played with deadly effect on the advancing Saxon and Bavarian columns. General Sheridan, who was standing by me at the time, told me that he never remembered to have heard such well, sustained and long-continued small-arm fire. It made itself heard above the roar of the batteries at our feet. At twelve precisely the Prussian battery—six guns—on the slope above the broken railway bridge over the Meuse near La Villette had silenced two batteries of French guns at the foot of the hill already mentioned, on the village of Floing. At the same time twelve the French infantry, no longer supported by their artillery, was compelled to retire from Floing, and soon afterwards the junction between the Saxons and Prussians behind Sedan was announced to us by General Von Roon, eagerly peering through a large telescope, as being safely completed. From this moment the result of the battle was as good as foregone, the French being completely surrounded and brought to bay. At 12.25 we were all astonished to see clouds of retreating French infantry on the hill between Floing and Sedan, a Prussian battery in front of St. Menges making good practice with percussion shell at the mass of fugitives. The whole hill for a quarter of an hour was literally covered with "Frenchmen running rapidly." Less than half an hour after, at 12.50, General Von Roon called our attention to another French column in full retreat to the right of Sedan, on the road leading from Bazeilles to La Garenne wood. They never halted until they got to a small red-roofed house on the outskirts of Sedan itself. Almost at the same moment General Sheridan, who was using my opera-glass, called my attention to a third French column moving up a broad grass road through La Garenne wood immediately above Sedan, doubtless to support the troops defending the important Bazeilles road to the north-east of the town. At 12.55 the French batteries on the edge of the wood of La Garenne and above it opened a vigorous fire on the advancing Prussian columns of the 3rd Corps, whose evident intention it was to storm the hill north-west of La Garenne, and so gain the key of the position on that side. At 1-5 yet another French battery near the wood opened on the Prussian columns, which were compelled to keep shifting their ground till ready for their final rush at the hill, in order to avoid offering so good a mark to the French shells. Shortly after we saw the first Prussian skirmishers on the crest of the La Garenne hill above Torcy. They did not seem in strength, and General Sheridan standing beside me exclaimed, "Ah! the beggars are too weak, they can never hold that position against all those French." The general's prophecy soon proved correct, for the French advancing at least six to one, the Prussians were forced to retire down the hill to seek reinforcements from the columns which were hurrying to their support. In five minutes they came back again, this time in greater force, but still terribly inferior to the huge French columns. "Good heavens! the French Cuirassiers are going to charge them," said General Sheridan; and sure enough the regiment of Cuirassiers, their helmets and breastplates flashing in the September sun, form up in sections of squadrons and dash down on the Prussian scattered skirmishers. Without deigning to form line—squares are never used by the Prussians—the infantry received the Cuirassiers with a most tremendous "schnellfeuer" (quick fire), at about 108 yards, loading and firing as fast as possible into the dense squadrons. Over went men and horses by hundreds, and the regiment was compelled to retire much faster, it seemed to me, than it came. The moment the Cuirassiers turned bridle the plucky Prussians actually dashed in hot pursuit after them at the double. Such a thing has not often been recorded in the annals of war. The French infantry then came forward in turn and attacked the Prussians, who waited quietly under a most rapid fire of Chassepôts until their enemies got within about 100 yards, when they gave them such a dose of lead that the infantry soon followed the cavalry to the "place from which they came"—that is, behind a ridge some 600 yards on the way to Sedan, where the tirailleurs could not hit them. The great object of the Prussians was gained, as they were not dispossessed of the crest of the hill, and it was fair betting that they would do all that in them lay to get some artillery up to help them before Napoleon III. was much nearer his deposition. "There will be a h— of a fight for that crest," says Sheridan, peering through his field-glass at the hill, which was not three miles from where we stood, with the full fire on it from behind us. At half-past one the French cavalry, this time I fancy a regiment of Carabiniers, made another attempt to dislodge the Prussians, who were being reinforced every minute. But they met the same fate as their brethren in the iron jackets, and were sent with heavy loss to the rightabout, the Prussians taking advantage of their flight to advance their line a couple of hundred yards nearer the French infantry. Suddenly they split into two bodies, leaving a break of a hundred yards in their line. We were not long in seeing the object of this movement, for the little white puffs from the crest behind the skirmishers, followed by a commotion in the dense French masses, show us that "ces diables de Prussiens" have contrived, Heaven only knows how, to get a couple of 4-pounders up the steep ground, and have opened on the French. Something must have at this point been very wrong with the French infantry. Instead of attacking the Prussians—whom they still outnumbered by at least two to one—they remained in column on the hill seeing their only hope of retrieving the day vanishing from before their eyes, without stirring. The cavalry then tried to do a little Balaklava business, but without the success of the immortal six hundred. We *took* the guns in the Balaklava valley. Down came the cuirassiers once more, this time riding straight for the two field-pieces. But before they had got within 200 yards of the guns the Prussians formed line as if on parade, and waiting till they were within fifty yards, gave them a volley which seemed to us to destroy almost the whole of the leading squadron, and so actually block up the way to the guns for the next ones following. After this last charge, which was as complete a failure although most gallantly conceived and executed—as the two preceding ones, the infantry fell back rapidly towards Sedan, and in an instant the whole hill was covered by swarms of Prussian tirailleurs, who appeared to rise from the ground. After the last desperate charge of the French cavalry, General Sheridan remarked to me, "I never saw anything so reckless, so utterly foolish, as that last charge—it was sheer murder."

The Prussians, after the French infantry fell back, advanced rapidly, so much so that the retreating squadrons of French cavalry turned suddenly round and charged desperately once again. But it was all no use. The days of breaking squares or even lines are over, and the "thin blue line" soon stopped the Gallic onset. It was most extraordinary that the French had neither artillery nor mitrailleurs—especially these latter—on the hill to support their infantry. The position was a most important one, and certainly worth straining every nerve to defend. One thing was clear enough, that the French infantry, after once meeting the Prussians, declined to try conclusions with them again, and that the cavalry were trying to encourage them by their example. About two, more Prussian reinforcements came over the long-dispated hill between Torcy and Sedan to reinforce the regiments already established there.

All the time that this great conflict was going on "under Fritz's eyes" and those of your correspondent, another was proceeding, none the less severe, and as murderous for the Bavarians as the one I have attempted to describe to you for the French. If there were a wish of mitrailleurs on the hill above Torcy, there was certainly none in the Bazeilles ravine. On that side there was for more than an hour one continuous roar of musketry and mitrailleurs, and the Bavarian officers told me on the 2nd that the loss in their regiments was terrific, the mitrailleurs having made lanes in their columns. At 2.5 P.M. the French totally abandoned the hill between Torcy and Sedan, and fell back on the faubourg of Caral just outside the ramparts of the town. "Now the battle is lost for the French," says General Sheridan, to the great delight of the Prussian officers. One would almost have fancied that the French had heard his words, for they had hardly been uttered before there was a lull in the firing all along the line, or rather circle, as it has now become. Count Bismarck took advantage of this to come and have a talk with his English and American friends. I was anxious to know what the Federal Chancellor had done about the threatened neutrality of Belgium, and my curiosity was soon gratified. "I have told the Belgian Minister of War," said Count Bismarck, "that so long as the Belgian troops do their utmost to disarm and intern any number of French soldiers who cross the frontier, I will strictly respect the neutrality of Belgium, but if, on the contrary, the Belgians, either through negligence or inability, do not disarm and capture every man in French uniform who sets his foot in their country, we shall at once follow the enemy into neutral territory with our troops, considering that the French have been the first to violate the Belgian soil. I have been down to have a look at the Belgian troops near the frontier," added Herr von Bismarck, "and I confess they do not inspire me with very high opinion of their martial ardour or discipline. Why, when they have their great coats on one can see a great deal of paletot but hardly any soldier." I asked his Excellency whether he thought the Emperor was in Sedan. "Oh, no," was the reply, "Napoleon is not very wise, but he is not quite so foolish as to put himself in Sedan just now." For once in his life Count Bismarck was wrong.

At 2-45 the King came by where I was standing, saying he thought the Frehch were going to try and break out just beneath us, in front of the 2nd Bavarian corps. At ten minutes to four General Sheridan told me that Napoleon and "Louis" were in Sedan. No one, however, believed this.

At 3.20 the Bavarians below us not only continue to get inside the fortifications of Sedan, but maintain themselves there, wending their way forward from house to house.

About four there was a great fight for the possession of the ridge above Bazeilles. That gone, Sedan was swept on all sides by the Prussian cannon. This point of vantage was carried by the Prussians at 4.40, and from that moment there could not be a shade of doubt as to the ultimate fate of Sedan.

About five o'clock there was a sudden suspension of the cannonade along the whole line. Many and diverse were the speculations as to what could be the cause of this sudden lull. You may judge of our surprise when five minutes after wards we saw a French officer, escorted by two Uhlans, coming at a hard trot up the steep bridle-path from Sedan to our post, one of the Uhlans carrying a white duster on a faggot-stick as a flag of truce. The messenger turned out to be a French colonel come to ask for terms of surrender. After a very short consultation between the King and General von Moltke the messenger was told that in a matter so important as the surrender of an army of 100,000 men and so much artillery it was necessary to send an officer of high rank. "You are, therefore, to return to Sedan and to tell the governor of the town to report himself immediately to the King of Prussia. If he does not arrive in an hour our guns will open again. You may tell the commander that it is useless his trying to play for time, terms than unconditional surrender." The "parlementaire" rode back with this message, and when he was fairly out of earshot many were the speculations concerning the mission. At 6-30 there was a sudden cry among the members of the King's staff of "Der Kaiser ist da!" and the there was a loud hurrah. Soon we began to look anxiously for the arrival of the second flag of truce, and in ten minutes more General Reilly rode up with a letter for the King of Prussia. As soon as the French general was in sight the slender escort of cuirassiers and dragoons we had with us was drawn up in line two deep behind the King, in front of the escort was the staff, and ten yards in front of them again stood his Majesty to receive General Reilly, who, we soon learnt, was the bearer of an autograph letter from the Emperor Napoleon to King William. The Emperor of the French wrote, "As I cannot die at the head of my army, I lay my sword at the feet of your Majesty." (Ne voulant pas mourir à la tête de mon armée, je viens mettre mon epée aux pieds de votre Majesté.) Why Napoleon III. could not die, as did thousands of his soldiers, sword in hand, with his face to the foe, is not so clear.

On receipt of this most astounding letter there was a brief consultation between the King, the Crown Prince (who had come from his hill on the arrival of the flag of truce), Bismarck, Moltke, and Von Roon. After a few minutes' conversation the King sat down on a rush-bottomed chair and wrote a note on another chair, held on a table by two aides-de-camp, to the Emperor, begging him to come next morning to the King of Prussia's headquarters at Vendres. While this note was writing Count Bismarck came up to Generals Sheridan, Forsyth and myself, and heartily shook our hands. "Let me congratulate you most sincerely, Count," said General Sheridan. "I can only compare the surrender of Napoleon to that of General Lee at Appomatox Courthouse." When it was my turn to grasp the Chancellor's hand I could not help saying after I had warmly congratulated him, "You must feel proud, Count von Bismarck, of having so largely contributed to the winning of to-day's victory." "Oh, no, my dear sir, was the answer. "I am no strategist, and have nothing to do with the winning of battles. What I am proud of is that the Bavarians, the Saxons, and the Wurtembergers have not only been on our side, but have had so large a share—the largest share—in the glory of the day. That they are with us and not against us, that is my doing. I don't think the French will say now that the South Germans will not fight for our common Fatherland." I asked his Excellency whether "Louis" was taken with his Paps, and was told that no one knew. And I think that no one cared much where that small youth was. When the King had written his letter he himself handed his letter to General Reilly, who stood bare-headed to receive it, the Italian and Crimean medals glittering on his breast in the last rays of the setting sun. Queen Victoria's image and superscription have not often been seen on the uniforms of men capitulating without conditions. At 7-40 the general left for the beleaguered town, escorted by the Uhlans, and the duster which had served as a flag of truce was offered to me as a relic of this most memorable day. But seeing that the said duster had a very strong family resemblance to most other dusters, I declined the proffered relic. Then there was a general demand for refreshment, and Count Bismarck's aide-de-camp produced two bottles of Belgian beer, one of which his Excellency shared with Generals Sheridan, Forsyth, and myself, saying that he drank to the nearer union of the three great Teuton peoples.

Sept. 2.

After writing to you I saddled up myself, my servant being behind at headquarters, and rode out to have a look at the battle-field. Between Cheveuge and Sedan I met his Majesty Napoleon III. in a travelling carriage with three of his generals—Wimpffen, Douay, and Lebrun, I think. The carriage, escorted by a few Prussian lancers, passed me at a sharp trot on the road to Vendres, and few of the soldiers seemed to know that it carried Cæsar and his fortunes. When I got down to Sedan itself I found the gates of the fortress closed, and all the Emperor's baggage waggons in most picturesque confusion waiting to come out and follow their owner to the King of Prussia's headquarters. The ramparts above the gate were crowded with French soldiers, unarmed of course, staring down as unmovedly as Parisian flâneurs on the Boulevards in peace time on the signs of their Emperor's surrender and the strong guard of blue-coated Bavarians beneath them. I found that it was impossible to enter Sedan itself, so turned back and rode along the railway until I reached the handsome iron bridge over the Moselle near Bazeilles, which had suffered a good deal from artillery fire, but which the French, with their usual want of foresight, had neglected to mine, and had left as a most useful means of communication between our centre and right. Beyond the bridge I came to the village and station of Bazeilles, the chateau where Turenne ("Oh, for one hour of blind old Dandolo," might his country have said yesterday with reason) was brought up. Above the chateau waved the red cross of the Krankenträgers, and wounded men were being brought in as I passed it. The station at Bazeilles was filled with French provision and ammunition trains, shot and shell piled in picturesque confusion on biscuit and flour boxes.

Just beyond the station I met a melancholy procession of some twenty French peasants, including one, if not two, women, their hands bound tightly in front of them, and guarded by Bavarians with fixed bayonets. A more melancholy sight I seldom have seen, although I must own that, having been a witness of the bad conduct of the French peasants, and having been warned that it was not safe even for a non-combatant like myself to stray beyond the Prussian outposts, or even to ride at all at night for fear of being murdered by the country people, I did not feel so much pity for the peasants, who were probably going to be shot in a few hours, as I might otherwise have done.

Crossing the Carignan road I found the hills and valleys all the way from Bazeilles to near La Chapelle strewn with signs of yesterday's battle. As your readers must be pretty well tired of descriptions of battle-fields by this time, I will not dwell on the scene before me, although it was impossible to look—in spite of being now pretty hardened to such sights on the signs of carnage on every side without wondering how men could let such things be done at the bidding of the invalid adventurer whom I had seen half an hour before on his way to "lay his sword" (his unsheathed sword) "at the feet of King William."

After reaching La Chapelle I trotted on to the Belgian frontier to have a look at our brave allies, who are encamped all along the frontier, to the number of about 45,000 men.

WIMPFFEN'S PROCLAMATION TO THE TROOPS.

THE following is the text of General Wimpffen's proclamation to his troops announcing the capitulation of Sedan :—

"Soldiers,—Yesterday you fought against greatly superior forces. From daybreak until nightfall you resisted the enemy with the greatest valour, and burnt your last cartouche. Worn out with this struggle, you were unable to answer the call which was made upon you by your generals and officers to try and gain the route of Montmedy and join Marshal Bazaine. Two thousand men alone contrived to rally and to make a final effort. They were compelled to halt at the village of Balan, and return to Sedan, where your general saw with grief that there was neither provisions nor munitions of war. It was useless to think of defending the place, whose situation renders incapable of resisting the numerous and powerful artillery of the enemy. The army assembled within the walls of the town could heither escape nor defend itself; and the means of subsistence for the population and the troops being wanting, I was forced into taking the sad resolution of treating with the enemy. Having been sent yesterday to the Prussian head-quarters with full powers from the Emperor, I could not at first bring myself to agree to the terms which were imposed on me. This morning only, threatened with a bombardment, to which we could not reply, I resolved to try again, and I obtained conditions which will relieve you as much as possible from the painful formalities which the usages of war commonly exact under similar circumstances. It only remains for us, officers and soldiers, to accept with resignation the results of circumstances against which an army cannot contend—want of provisions and want of munitions of war. I have at least the consolation of preventing a useless massacre, and of preserving to the country soldiers yet able to render her in the future good and brilliant services."

This proclamation was dated Sedan, Sept. 2. On the morning of the 3d about 100,000 French soldiers marched out "with the honours of war," filed off before the Prussians, piled arms and accoutrements, and then were marched off to Germany as prisoners of war.

KING WILLIAM'S DESPATCH TO QUEEN AUGUSTA.

THE following despatch has been received by Queen Augusta :—

"To Queen Augusta, in Berlin.

"Vendrenes, South of Sedan, September 3.

"You will have learnt through my three telegrams the whole extent of the great historical event which has just taken place. It is like a dream, even when one has seen it unroll itself hour by hour; but when I consider that after one year's preparation I could not expect anything more glorious during my reign, and that I now see this act follow destined to be famous in the history of the world, I bow before God, who alone has chosen my army and allies to carry it into execution, and has chosen us as the instruments for His will. It is only in this sense that I can conceive this work, and in all humility praise God's guidance and grace. I will now give you a picture of the battle and its results in a compressed form. On the evening of the 31st and the morning of the 1st the army had reached its appointed position around Sedan. The Bavarians held the left wing, near Bazeilles, on the Meuse; next them the Saxons, towards Moncelle and Daigny; the Guards still marching towards Gironne, the fifth and eleventh corps towards St. Menges and Fleigneux. As the Meuse here makes a sharp bend, no corps had been posted from St. Menges to Donchery, but at the latter place there were Wurtembergers who covered the rear against sallies from Mézières. Count Stolberg's cavalry division was in the plain of Donchery as right wing; the rest of the Bavarians were in the front towards Sédan. Notwithstanding a thick mist, the battle began at Bezeilles early in the morning, and a sharp action developed itself by degrees, in which it was necessary to take house by house. It lasted nearly all day, and Scholer's Erfurt division (reserve fourth corps) was obliged to assist. It was at eight o'clock, when I reached the front before Sedan, that the great battle commenced. A tremendous artillery action now began at all points. It lasted for hours, and during it we gradually gained ground. As the above-named villages were taken, very deep and wooded ravines made the advance of the infantry more difficult, and favoured the defence. The villages of Daigny and Floing were taken, and the fiery circle drew gradually closer round Sédan. It was a grand sight from our position on a commanding height behind the above-mentioned battery, when we looked to the front beyond St. Torey. The violent resistance of the enemy began to slacken by degrees, which we could see by the thinning of battalions that were incessantly mounting from the woods and villages. The cavalry endeavoured to attack several battalions of our fifth corps, and the latter behaved admirably. The cavalry galloped through the interval between the battalions, and then returned the same way. This was repeated three times, so that the ground was covered with dead horses, all of which we could see very well from our position. I have not been able to learn the number of this brave regiment, as the retreat of the enemy was in many places a flight. The infantry cavalry, and artillery, rushed in a crowd into the town and its immediate environs, but no sign was given that the enemy contemplated hoisting himself the white flag of desperate situation by capitulation. No other course was left than to bombard the town with the heavy battery. In twenty minutes the town was burning in several places, which, with the numerous burning villages over the whole field, produced a terrible impression. Convinced of the useless firing to cease, and sent Lieutenant-Colonel Von Broussart, of the General Staff, with a flag of truce, to demand the capitulation of the army and the fortress. He was met by a Bavarian officer, who reported to me that a French *parlementaire* had announced himself, that they consent was admitted, and on his asking for the Commander-in-Chief, he was unexpectedly introduced into the presence of the Emperor, who wished to give him a letter for myself. When the Emperor asked what his message was, and received the answer to demand the surrender of the army and fortress, he replied that with this subject he must apply to General De Wimpffen, who had undertaken the command, in the place of the wounded General MacMahon, and that he would now send his adjutant general, Reille, with the letter to myself. It was seven o'clock when Reille and Broussart came to me, the latter being in advance; and he was the first through him that I learned with certainty the presence of the Emperor. You may imagine the impression which this made upon all of us, but particularly on myself. Reille sprang from his horse and gave me the letter of the Emperor, adding that he had no other orders. Before I opened the letter I said him, "But I demand, as the first condition, that the army lay down its arms." The letter begins thus :—*"N'ayant pas pu mourir à la tête de mes troupes, je depose mon épée à votre Majesté,"* leaving all the rest to me. My answer was that I deplored the manner of our meeting, and begged that a plenipotentiary might be sent with whom we might conclude the capitulation. In the meantime I had given a letter to General Reille, I spoke a few words with him as an old acquaintance, and so this act ended, I gave Moltke powers to negotiate and directed Bismarck to remain behind in case political questions should arise. I then rode to my carriage and drove here, greeted everywhere, along the road with the loud hurrahs of the troops that were marching up and singing the National Hymn. It was deeply touching. Candles were lighted everywhere so that we were driven through an improvised illumination. I arrived here at eleven o'clock, and drank with those about me to the prosperity of an army which had accomplished such feats. As on the morning of the battle, I received news from the King of the repeating negotiations for the capitulation which were to take place in Donchery, I drove to the battlefield, according to agreement, at eight o'clock, and met Moltke, who was coming to obtain my consent to the proposed capitulation. He told me at the same time that the Emperor had arrived at five o'clock in the morning, and had come to Donchery, as he wished to speak with me. There was a chateau and park in the neighbourhood, and I chose that place for our meeting. At ten o'clock I reached the height before Sedan. Moltke and Bismarck appeared at twelve o'clock, with the capitulation duly signed. At one o'clock I started again with Fritz, the Crown Prince, and, escorted by the cavalry and the staff, I alighted before the chateau where the Emperor came to meet me. The visit lasted a quarter of an hour. We were both much moved at seeing each other again under such circumstances. What my feelings were—I had seen Napoleon only three years before at the summit of his power—is more than I can describe. After this meeting, from half-past two to half-past seven o'clock, I rode past the whole army before Sedan. The reception given me by the troops, the meeting with the Guards, now decimated—all these are things which I cannot describe to-day. I was much touched by so many proofs of love and devotion. Now, farewell.—A heart deply moved at the conclusion of such a letter.

"WILHELM."

THE WAR OF 1870.

VIII.

(*Saturday Review*, Sept. 10.)

ALTHOUGH many persons may have understood how great a danger Marshal MacMahon was incurring in his last attempt to relieve Metz, no one fully foresaw what absolute ruin he was about to bring upon his army and sovereign in that ill-fated enterprise. The magnitude of the disaster which France has suffered in its failure has yet to be realised. The history of war has now added to its varied pages one whose interest will possibly exceed all that had gone before. Not Waterloo nor even Leipsic, seems to have carried with it such immediate and stupendous results as those that are promised from the defeat of Sedan. An Emperor of France captured; his whole army of over a hundred thousand men, under a renowned Marshal, destroyed or taken; another Marshal with a hardly less army cut off, and lost to all probability of succour by the effects of this defeat; Paris herself—beautiful, proud Paris—laid open to the invader without a force in the field to support her energies in resistance; half a million of Germans pressing on, sworn to accomplish her humiliation. The mind almost fails to accept these events as realities passing close to our own shores, and hardly interfering with the tenor of English life and the quiet of English homes. And though we may trace their course in detail, it is not possible as yet to weigh their full significance, or to compare them justly with those that we have been taught to view in the dispassionate light in which we review the past. For this reason we desire, where there remains any doubt, to avoid hasty judgments, and to make it still our chief task to trace out clearly the threads of the history for which each post brings fresh materials.

It is certain now that neither the Crown Prince nor the King, nor even the great strategist on whose judgment they rely, could at first realize the greatness of the error which their enemy was committing. It had been open to MacMahon to fall back on Paris, or to fight with it still behind him to receive his army if defeated. It was also open to him to delay the advance of the Prussians by the old and sound device of selecting a flank position north or south of their line of roads, where he might keep an untouched district behind him from which to feed his army, and at the same time threaten the communications by which the Prussians must needs supply theirs. If he decided, instead of either of these safe courses, to attempt to relieve his beleaguered comrade, it was as possible to move first to the southward so as to go by the road that he chose; with this difference, that if the enemy fell on him whilst upon the way, he would have two-thirds of France on which to fall back. But he selected that one way of action in which discovery was destruction, and where the only hope of success lay in that swiftness and secrecy which he was quite unable to secure. Probably the advantages of getting stores moved round by the railroad to Mézières and Sedan, of using the line from Paris to these places to bring up the Thirteenth Corps just formed, and making the same line on to Montmédy of further service, decided the Marshal to take the most desperate course that ever commander resolved on, and, when taken, it was carried out with such hesitation and delay as were sure to give his army a prey to his watchful opponent.

The Crown Prince had reached Ligny, within three marches of Châlons, on the 25th, and not crediting the rumour already then floating that MacMahon had gone north, prepared to move onwards steadily towards Paris. But next day the rumour was confirmed, and the Prussian staff, in common with the rest of the world, understood what was meant by the premature declaration of Count Palikao, that a grand design was prepared in which the two French armies were to co-operate. Had the general conception of drawing the Prussians near to Paris, and letting them pass by the army of MacMahon, so that he might fall straight on the rear of that before Metz, been in any degree carried into effect, there would have been some excuse for this unhappy boast. As it was, its only effect had been to arouse the vigilance of Moltke; but still, when the first news came that the march to Montmédy was begun, that General could not at once believe it certain that the enemy was about to shut himself up in the strip of country between the Third Army and the neutral frontier, with the new Fourth Army, whose movement westward he must have heard of, interposed between him and Metz. We cannot suppose that MacMahon was ignorant of the existence of this latter force, and we must conclude that he believed it to have gone from Metz to the south-west, so as to join the Crown Prince directly. In reality, however, Moltke had kept it more to the north, and its outposts filled the whole country from the Sedan and Thionville Railroad on the frontier, to the belt, forty miles lower down, where the Crown Prince's cavalry scoured every village.

We have said that on the 26th the rumour of MacMahon's wild movement was strengthened. But that day the Prussian head-quarters still advanced Pariswards, reaching the fine town of Bar-le-Duc. The road from Ligny to this place inclines to the north-west so that the movement brought the Prussians indirectly somewhat nearer Sedan, and it opened to them the best of the cross-roads which lead through the Argonnes district towards the passages of the Meuse near that town. The head-quarters were but seventy miles due south of it that evening, and MacMahon, though he had broken up from Rheims, about the same distance to the

Times and two Paris papers, the *Figaro* and the *Constitutionnel*, to be addressed to M. Piétri, at Cassel.—*Times*, Sept. 10.

THE DEFENCE OF PARIS.

We are informed, on the authority of an officer who has recently returned from Paris, that every possible device in the way of auxiliary defence has been made use of by the engineers at Paris. We are also told that the ditches of the enceinte can be filled with water, and that the counter-scarpe is defended by a covered way.—*Standard*.

GENTLEMEN IN DIFFICULTIES.

MARSHAL LEBŒUF will be brought to a court-martial if he can be caught. Orders have been given to arrest M. Pietri, the late Prefect of Police. Count de Nieuwerkerke is under arrest until the safety of the national pictures, for which he is responsible, shall be ascertained. One of his subordinates, a nephew of the Aragos, is dismissed as being an imperialist.

MR. SYDNEY HALL THE ARTIST.

MR. SYDNEY HALL, the artist for the *Graphic* who accompanied the French army of the Rhine, has again been heard of. He disappeared for some time, and it was subsequently a report that he was captured by the Prussians as a spy. He has now written from Nancy announcing his release, and that during his detention he was very well treated by his captors. He will henceforth accompany the Prussian army in the capacity of artist.

A PLEASANT DISCOVERY.

IMMENSE indignation was caused by the report that a great quantity of cartridges had been found at Vincennes filled with sand and a very small proportion of powder. To-day an official communication from General Trochu states that these cartridges were prepared for the use of recruits practising their fire, and that it was by a mistake that they were served out to the regular army as service ammunition.—*Paris Letter, Sept. 6, Daily News.*

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE *Official Journal* of Sept. 9 states that the stores of bread, meat, liquids, and articles of food of all kinds in Paris are amply sufficient to support a population of 2,000,000 for two months. It denies the rumour of a new loan, affirming that the Treasury is in a position to meet the exigencies of the situation. The Minister of the Interior has announced that the tri-colour is the national flag with which the enemy will be repulsed, and that every other is interdicted.

TERMS OF PEACE.

THE *Tagblatt* of Vienna has received the following despatch from Stuttgart, dated the 7th:—"The German States have already agreed about their demands when peace shall be negotiated. Bavaria, Wurtemberg, and Baden renounce any accession of territory, grounding their abstention on the fact that no one of them would feel itself strong enough to defend the acquired districts against a foreign aggression; but Alsace and Lorraine ought to be placed, as territory of the German Empire, under the protection of Germany."

RE-NAMING THE STREETS OF PARIS.

THE work of abolishing the streets of Paris bearing names connected with the Imperial dynasty continues. The sinister name of De Morny, borne by a street leading out of the Faubourg St. Honoré to the Champs Elysées, is now replaced by the gallant one of MacMahon, whose death from his wound is reported this evening. The Boulevard Haussmann will henceforth be known as the Boulevard de la Dette. I do not yet know what the Avenue de l'Imperatrice will be called. Avenue de la Déchéance, which would be feminine like Impératrice, might perhaps do.—*Paris Letter, Daily News, Sept. 6.*

AN UNLUCKY VENTURE.

STORY is going the round of the German papers. It relates to an innkeeper at Dusseldorf. When the first batch of prisoners arrived there he persuaded one of them to escape from the carriage, and succeeded in bringing the prisoner to his inn. He installed him in one of his largest rooms, and made it known that a French prisoner was in his house. Crowds flocked to see him, and the astute innkeeper did a roaring trade in refreshments. But his good fortune was short-lived. The police heard the news, and instituted inquiries which led to the removal of the prisoner, and the incarceration of the innkeeper.

DR. RUSSELL'S ACCOUNT OF THE FIGHTING AT SEDAN.

INTERESTING DETAILS OF THE SURRENDER OF THE EMPEROR.

DONCHERY, Sept. 3.

I RETURNED very late last night from an examination of the field which enabled me to understand much of that which seen from the position occupied by the Crown Prince of Prussia was not so easy to comprehend.

The greatest event of our time has occurred under the eyes of those who saw the battle of Sedan. I think the British public must have had enough of battle-field horrors and hospital scenes. There will be plenty of letters describing Kranken-trägers, burial parties, wounded men, heaps of dead, the hideous reverse of the medal, on the other side of which are the bright emblazonments of Glory and Victory. I will not dwell on the topic, but ask your readers to be content with the assurance that no human eye ever rested on such revolting objects as were presented by the battle-fields around Sedan. Let them fancy masses of coloured rags glued together with blood and brains, and pinned into strange shapes by fragments of bones. Let them conceive men's bodies without heads, legs without bodies, heaps of human entrails scattered about, and all the ghastly diseases of bowled corpses in uniform, bodies lying about in all attitudes, with skulls shattered, faces blown off, hips smashed, bones, flesh, and gay clothing all pounded together as if brayed in a mortar, extending for miles, not very thick in any one place, but recurring perpetually for weary leagues, and then they can but, with that most vivid imagination, come up to the sickening reality of that butchery. No nightmare could be so frightful. Several times I came on spots where there were two horses lying dead together in harness killed by the same fragment. Several times I saw four, five, and six men, four, five, and six horses, all killed by the explosion of one projectile, and in one place there lay no less than eight French soldiers who must have been struck down by the bursting of a shell over a company, for they lay all round in a circle with their feet inwards, each shattered in the head or body by a piece of shell and no other dead being within a hundred yards of them. A curious and to me unaccountable phenomenon was the blackness of most of the faces of the dead. Decomposition had not set in, for they were killed only the day before. Another circumstance which struck me was the expression of agony on many faces. Death by the bayonet is agonizing, and those who die by steel, open-eyed and open-mouthed, have an expression of pain on the features, with protruding tongue. A musket ball, which is at once vital, does not seem to cause much pain, and the features are composed and quiet, sometimes with a sweet smile on the lips. But the prevailing expression on this field of the faces which were not mutilated was one of terror and of agony unutterable. There must have been a hell of torture raging within that semicircle in which the earth was torn asunder from all sides with a real tempest of iron hissing, and screeching, and bursting into the heavy masses of the banks of an unseen enemy. I cannot imagine anything so trying to the bravest man as to meet death almost ingloriously in such a scene as that—nothing so maddening to soldiers as to be annihilated without a chance of vengeance—nothing so awful to the fugitive as to see his comrades blown to fragments all around him. It is well that wives and mothers and food sisters were spared the sight of their beloved ones, and it is well that in France it is only mothers and sisters who will have to deplore the slain. Whether the Prussians buried their dead early—the night of the battle itself—or not I cannot tell, but their losses were almost nothing if they were to be estimated by the number of bodies on the field. Soldiers well know how deceptive is the appearance of ground viewed from an elevated point, and during the battle which raged for 15 miles before and around us there were outbursts of fire from valleys and knolls which seemed purposeless, but which were at once explained when the positions were gained. You must pardon the introduction of the personal pronoun so often, but I am obliged to describe the action as I saw it, and even now I am without a map, and cannot procure one for love or money. As I was informed the night before that the Crown Prince and his Staff were going to Donchery in carriages and would send on their horses thence to ride over the battle-field, I started a little before 8 a.m. from my quarters at the "Arbre Vert" of Chemery (I wish you could see that "green tree.") There is no hope of rivalling in speed a Crown Prince, with relays to command, and with carriages to drive in. I set out to go over the field from left to right with two companions—one who had not seen the battle, the other a gentleman who had not the advantage. I had on the day of the action of riding along the whole front over the Meuse from the right of the Bavarians to the post of the Head-Quarters of the Crown Prince of Prussia over Donchery on the left. I was surprised, knowing the French had capitulated, and that the Emperor had surrendered, to see great columns of the German army in motion towards the heights over the Meuse, and the 6th Corps and the Bavarian Corps, in reserve, hastening up in the same direction. But it seems that General Wimpffen last night, when he heard the terms, declared he would die sooner than sign them. He could not think his situation was so desperate. He was informed that if he preferred the destruction of his army it was his own affair; but to show him that such destruction was inevitable maps were produced, and disposition and force of the corps of the German army and of its batteries indicated. If at noon the capitulations were not agreed to the attack on Sedan would commence. General Wimpffen was in a deplorable position, and one which his brave enemies commiserated. He had arrived only two days before from Algeria. He found an army already beaten to his hands. Marshal MacMahon was wounded early in the day, struck in the back and hip by a piece of shell or ball, and Wimpffen had to take command of the troops without knowing the Marshal's plans, or even the disposition of the corps on the plateaux over Sedan, except through others. "And now my name will go down linked with a hundisting capitulation for all time!" To make assurance doubly sure, and to show that the *grosbataillons* were on the side of the victors, this display of force was made all around Sedan, and when I got to the heights of Donchery the plains at our feet were covered with the masses of the Prussian army. The Wurtemburgers had come up from the direction of Mézières, the Bavarians were on the right of the 2nd Army. The hill-tops were black with troops, and all along them clustered the batteries in position. It was not a bright day, but the atmosphere was clear, and the position of the French admitted of their further study. The Meuse twists in such an extraordinary way that no one would suspect its stream runs in many places right across what seems a continuous champagne and undulating land, and thus it was that the semi-circular bluff above the village of Fioing, on which the cavalry charges and many most interesting episodes of the fight went on, comes close to the bluff over Donchery, although the road to it must wind for six or seven miles by the banks of the river, in a course which cannot be seen from the bluff. North of Fioing stands a mamelon, or conical hill, with a fenced patch of forest (firs) on the summit. At each side of this wood the Prussian batteries, which brought such ruin on the defenders of the intrenched plateau over Floing, were established. This hill is about three-quarters of a mile from the ridge over Floing, and inside the ridge the French were intrenched—a breastwork taking the natural line of the slope, and a series of detached *epaulements* being formed higher up. Now, it is purely the old story of Chium over again. Generals ought to watch the weather. It may be true that MacMahon's force did not permit him to occupy the mamelon. In that case his position was very weak on the north-west; but it was worth making a strenuous effort to do it. At all events, he should have got a great strength of artillery to sweep it and check Prussian occupation. But it was a foggy morning. The weather, as well as the *gros bataillons*, helped the Prussians. Their advance and their passage of the Meuse below Donchery by two pontoon bridges were unnoticed, so apparently was their approach to the wood. The force which Marshal MacMahon had at his disposal consisted of the 1st, 5th, 7th, and 12th Corps, with part of the 6th and 2nd. It was thought that they may have reached 110,000 men, with 460 guns, but I have no precise information as to their strength in either, nor will it be known for some days. It is almost ridiculous to suppose that MacMahon, with an enormous army under his nose, and with a river between him and them, should not have watched most jealously the slightest indication of an intention to throw pontoons across, and have tried to vex and defeat it; but the Prussians believe he was not informed of the existence of the bridges, and that their appearance before Floing was almost a surprise. Everything about the war is a surprise from beginning to end. The prisoners say it was believed they could hold out for five weeks in the intrenched position they had made. The batteries of the 5th and 11th Army Corps demolished their fire. From the plateau of Floing the ground falls towards the Meuse, but retains its elevation and bluff-like formations towards the north, cut by several deep ravines running generally north and south. In one of these hollows, sweeping in a semicircle towards Sedan, lie the villages of La Chapelle, Illy, Givonne, &c. Woods on the summits of the ridges or sections formed by ravines conceal the features of the country from a general view. Sedan itself screens a good deal of the field from the eye. On the right towards Bazeilles and over the road by which the Prince of Saxony advanced the woods are so thick as to look like a continuous forest.

Any one with a good map (Reyman's Special Karte will do) can get an idea of the position and nature of the ground by filling the line from Cazal by Floing, and so on round by Givonne to Bazeilles, and he can mark the effect in cutting up the ground of the two little rivulets which flow into the Meuse east of Sédan. There were outposts in the villages towards Mouzon, but generally the ground held by the French was included within this semi-circular line. The army of the Crown Prince of Saxony, consisting of three corps and of the Prussian Guards, came from the east side, and had to deploy in the presence of the French. It was at one time exposed to an offensive movement, and had to attack positions most savagely defended, including those which covered the depôts. One division of this army was not engaged at all, but the losses were severe. (One battalion of the Queen's Regiment of the Guards, the Augusta, lost 28 officers and 500 men.) The Bavarians attacked Bazeilles and the works of Sédan. Of the Crown Prince's army on the west only the 5th and 11th Corps attacked, and all the divisions of these were not equally engaged. The Würtemburgers watched Mézières towards Donchery on the left, covering the bridges. The 6th Army Corps was in reserve. Altogether there were about 170,000 men engaged and in reserve on the attacking force at the very least, as two corps came and staggered the others, but their comrades came scrambling up from the rear, when suddenly the first block of horse in the hollow shook itself up, and the line, in beautiful order, rushed up the slope. The onset was not to be withstood. The Prussians were caught *en flagrant delit* in the nearest that ridge slipped down into the declivitous ground; those in advance, running in vain, were swept away. But the impetuosity of the charge could not be stayed. Men and horses came tumbling down into the road, where they were disposed of by the Prussians in the speediest style, while the troopers on the left of the line, who swept down the hollow in a cloud of dust, were almost exterminated by the infantry in the village. There was also a regular cavalry encounter, I fancy, in the plains below, but I cannot tell at what time; the Cuirassiers, trying to cut their way out, were destroyed, and a charge of two Prussian squadrons, which did not quite equal expectations, occurred. The feat of these unfortunate cavaliers only cleared the plateau for a little time. In a few minutes up came the spiked helmets again over the French epaulement, crossing their sabred comrades, and, therefore, all alive to the danger of cavalry, they advanced in closer order, but still skirmishing, and another black intelligent line was maintained to rally on. As the skirmishers got to the ridge they began to fire, but the French in the second line of epaulement soon drove them back by a rattling fusillade. The French rushed out of the epaulement in pursuit, still firing. At the same moment a splendid battery was unlimbered on the heights before which the skirmishers rallied, on what seemed to me to be still a long parallelogram. They did not form square. Some Prussians too far on were sabred. The troopers, brilliantly led, went right onwards in a cloud of dust, but when they were within a couple of hundred yards of the Prussian position a storm of shell burst out of the black front and flank, which enveloped all in smoke. They were steady soldiers who pulled trigger there. Down came horse and man; the array was utterly ruined. There was left in front of that deadly infantry but a heap of wild and gray horses—a terrace of dead and dying, and dismounted men, and flying troopers, who tumbled at every instant. More total dissipation of a bright pageantry could not be. There was another such scene yet to come. I could scarce keep the field glass to my eyes as the second and last body of cavalry—which was composed of light horse lancers—swept down into the hollow. The men were not so bold as the men on the white horses, who fell, many of them, at a very line of bayonets. The horses of these swerved as they came upon the ground covered with carcasses, and their line was broken, but the squadron leaders rode straight to death. Once the squadrons were thrown out from the Prussian front, and to the rear and right and left flew the survivors of the squadrons. The brown field was flecked with spots of many colours, and, trampling on the remains of that mass of strength and courage of man and horse, the Prussians, to whom supports were fast coming up, formed line, and, as they were pressed on towards the inner epaulement and became engaged with the French infantry, who maintained for some time a steady rolling fire in reply to the volleys of the Prussians. To me the French force seemed there very much superior in number. But they had little artillery, and that little, as it was soon dissipated by the advance of a Prussian battery, which galloped up to the right flank of their infantry and opened a very rapid fire, to which there was no French battery to reply. The French left the epaulement and made for a belt of wood, dropping fast as they retreated, but facing round and firing still. In a few moments more the plateau was swarming with the battalions of the 11th Corps, and the struggle there was over. Only for a minute, however, because from the flanks of the wood came out a line of French infantry. The musketry fire was renewed; but it was evident the Prussians were fast gaining the ridge above Wadelincourt, only checked that they might let their artillery play while their columns assisted it by incessant volleys. At the time I stated in my former letter the plateau over Floing was won. A fierce onslaught by the French, made after they had retired behind the wood, only added to their losses. The Crown Prince's army, notwithstanding the cavalry charge at the outset, had by 3 o'clock won the key of the position of the French right with comparatively small loss. It was startling to be addressed, just as I was about leaving this part of the position, by an English voice. There stood the speaker—not of the House of Commons, but of the number of *picked hunters* of the Guards, about also, and multitudes of cowhide knapsacks. After a most irritating ride, getting over useless ground, I got into the village, which lies directly under the cliff-like side of the plateau. From the south side there is a steep and narrow lane, a continuation of it winding up north to it again. The side is in places scarped for patches of vines and vegetables, fenced with stone walls, and enclosures round small cabins. Floing was full of wounded men. The white flag and red cross floated all round; but it would not that to tell there were citizens of the fighting line. Pale faces and bandaged limbs were at every doorway and window. The place was almost impassable, owing to a wreck of arms, chassepots, needle-guns, helmets, swords, accoutrements, bayonets, knapsacks, littered all over with regimental accounts, papers, [illegible]—here and there waggons and commissariat ammunition boxes, tumbrils—things that had cost poor Frenchmen far away a great deal of money, for which there was a barren return indeed. I pressed my horse up the steep, the beast sniffing and starting at the dead chargers which lay tumbled over in the fatal onset. Some Prussians were lying in the little churchyard covered with blankets and wreaths of flowers on the breasts till the gravediggers came; rude crosses marked mounds which showed where they had done their work; a few hundred yards and there came in view the *épaulement*; over the ridges inside were rows of French. The ground behind was rent in every direction and scarred by shell. The same sights and fragments and furrows told how they had met their death. Many were buried by the simple process of throwing down the bank. It is very likely there were many men there who had dug their own graves, singing and laughing all the while. These men had all been clean destroyed by the batteries on the Mamelon, and were thus rendered unable to prevent the advance of the Prussian infantry to the village and up the slopes. The ground on the top is partly in cultivation—turnips, carrots, and potatoes, which the Prussians were digging up; and the plateau was dotted with burial parties, medical men, and idlers. The dead were generally booties, stockings and foot-gear gone, coats were torn open, pockets turned inside out by plunderers. About 12 o'clock, while I was on the plateau, a squad of the gendarmerie swept off the stragglers and ordered them to bury the dead. An irregular line of dead horses almost at right angles to the line of the *epaulement* indicated the position of the French batteries, which made a long and gallant but unsuccessful attempt to check the murderous Prussian guns, flanking and raking it from the ridge beyond, at the same time that it was torn to pieces by the batteries posted on the Mamelon. Men of the 32d French and of the 83d Prussian, the 87th and 89th French, were lying together. A few Prussians scattered on the trampled earth indicated the site of the first and successful charge. Further on towards the river there was evidence of the terrible retribution. Such heaps of horses, gray and white! And here were the luckless riders as they fell—Chasseurs d'Afrique, in light blue; men with red kepis, marked "I.," with blue band, and peaks lined with green, whom I conjecture to have been Hussars; and men in light blue, with white facings; the luckless 4th Regiment of Lancers, the 8th Lancers, not more fortunate, what once belonged to the life and beauty of the gallant brigade which had tested the lance against the needle-gun. Among these bodies, which were not thick, but scattered all over the plain, lay men of the 6th Artillery Regiment. Near them was a sort of earthwork very rude with embrasures, six in number, for mitrailleuses, with a profusion of empty cartridge cases all about it. The direction of the two charges—the very formation of the Prussian companies which met them—could be traced, and then the course of the flying cavalry round the flanks in a vain attempt to escape and reform. On this field there were here and there wounded men moving uneasily in the blankets around them, and waiting for the arrival of the cacolets and ambulances. Prussian and French medical officers were going over the field together.

As I am writing this there comes news which I hope is not true. It is of the loss of a friend, of one who eagerly pressed to be employed in your service, and who has in that service lost his life in the field. I can scarcely proceed. Perhaps, before these lines reach you, the telegraph will have broken the intelligence to those to whom the blow will be terrible. My last words to him were to warn him that he was not to seek danger, and that in the capacity in which he was then engaged, it was his bounden duty not to run risks. It is now 5 o'clock, and Col. Walker, in reply to an inquiry, caused by a rumour I had heard, has written to say that the Crown Prince of Saxony informed him *The Times'* Correspondent, Lieutenant-Colonel Pemberton, was killed by his side during the battle, by a bullet. I am so shocked and grieved, as will also be as many friends as a young man ever had when they hear it, by this news, that only a sense of duty impels me to continue my narrative. Had he fallen for his country in battle it would have been some consolation to those he has left to mourn his fate. Cheerful, witty, full of life, [illegible] he has met the death he, above all spirit, and [illegible] deaths, would have desired—a lier's. "Kit Pemberton dead!" I fancy how these words will fly through many an English home. I have written to the Crown Prince of Saxony, and will try to have his resting-place properly marked, or obtain some clue to its locality. But Head-Quarters move on to-morrow, and the place, now deserted by the army, where he fell, is many miles away.

I must proceed as well as I can. You will understand that I am now writing on September 3 an account of what I saw yesterday, and that the matter which relates to the departure of the Emperor to-day was penned before I began to write this letter, and was interrupted. You must try to fit in this account of what I saw with the detached letter I was obliged to forward you in two parts. The fatigues and excitement and great difficulty of writing must plead as my excuses, and now, greatest of all, this news. Yesterday I rode over to Donchery, which I only reached at 9 o'clock at night, after my round of the field, I found Head-Quarters had gone to Donchery, nine miles away. I had to set off, leading my tired horse, in a pelting storm of rain, in which I lost my way, so it was 10·30 when I reached the town, wet to the bone, without food to find myself without quarters, and to wander about in the mud till past 11·15, when I stumbled upon my courier, who had got into a deserted house, where my horses were stabled in the front parlour. Here I got a bed, but my fellow-sufferers couched on the floor—one on an iron plate, the other on straw. It is after such a day and night, and with such news, I am writing this letter.

Let us leave the scene of the cavalry charge. Never can I forget the prelude. When I saw the French who had lined the advanced trench on the 1st retiring to what I now see was another epaulement, where they were again ranked by the flanking batteries of the outer ridge and pounded and brayed by the Mamelon guns, I did not know how they had suffered, and could not conceive why they retreated. The Prussians coming up from Floing were invisible to me. Never can I forget the sort of agony with which I witnessed those in front came out on the plateau raising their heads and looking around for an enemy, while, hidden from view, a thick blue band of French infantry was awaiting them, and a brigade of cavalry was ready on their flank below. I did not know that Floing was filled with advancing columns. There was but a wide, extending, loose array of skirmishers, like a flock of rooks, on the plateau. Now the men in front began to fire at the heads over the bank lined by the French. This drew such a flash of musketry as bathed every one some and staggered the others, but their comrades came scrambling up from the rear, when suddenly the first block of horse in the hollow shook itself up, and the line, in beautiful order, rushed up the slope. The onset was not to be withstood. The Prussians were caught *en flagrant delit* in the nearest that ridge slipped down into the declivitous ground; those in advance, running in vain, were swept away. But the impetuosity of the charge could not be stayed. Men and horses came tumbling down into the road, where they were disposed of by the Prussians in the speediest style, while the troopers on the left of the line, who swept down the hollow in a cloud of dust, were almost exterminated by the infantry in the village. There was also a regular cavalry encounter, I fancy, in the plains below, but I cannot tell at what time; the Cuirassiers, trying to cut their way out, were destroyed, and a charge of two Prussian squadrons, which did not quite equal expectations, occurred. The feat of these unfortunate cavaliers only cleared the plateau for a little time. In a few minutes up came the spiked helmets again over the French epaulement, crossing their sabred comrades, and, therefore, all alive to the danger of cavalry, they advanced in closer order, but still skirmishing, and another black intelligent line was maintained to rally on. As the skirmishers got to the ridge they began to fire, but the French in the second line of epaulement soon drove them back by a rattling fusillade. The French rushed out of the epaulement in pursuit, still firing. At the same moment a splendid battery was unlimbered on the heights before which the skirmishers rallied, on what seemed to me to be still a long parallelogram. They did not form square. Some Prussians too far on were sabred. The troopers, brilliantly led, went right onwards in a cloud of dust, but when they were within a couple of hundred yards of the Prussian position a storm of shell burst out of the black front and flank, which enveloped all in smoke. They were steady soldiers who pulled trigger there. Down came horse and man; the array was utterly ruined. There was left in front of that deadly infantry but a heap of wild and gray horses—a terrace of dead and dying, and dismounted men, and flying troopers, who tumbled at every instant. More total dissipation of a bright pageantry could not be. There was another such scene yet to come. I could scarce keep the field glass to my eyes as the second and last body of cavalry—which was composed of light horse lancers—swept down into the hollow. The men were not so bold as the men on the white horses, who fell, many of them, at a very line of bayonets. The horses of these swerved as they came upon the ground covered with carcasses, and their line was broken, but the squadron leaders rode straight to death. Once the squadrons were thrown out from the Prussian front, and to the rear and right and left flew the survivors of the squadrons. The brown field was flecked with spots of many colours, and, trampling on the remains of that mass of strength and courage of man and horse, the Prussians, to whom supports were fast coming up, formed line, and, as they were pressed on towards the inner epaulement and became engaged with the French infantry, who maintained for some time a steady rolling fire in reply to the volleys of the Prussians. To me the French force seemed there very much superior in number. But they had little artillery, and that little, as it was soon dissipated by the advance of a Prussian battery, which galloped up to the right flank of their infantry and opened a very rapid fire, to which there was no French battery to reply. The French left the epaulement and made for a belt of wood, dropping fast as they retreated, but facing round and firing still. In a few moments more the plateau was swarming with the battalions of the 11th Corps, and the struggle there was over. Only for a minute, however, because from the flanks of the wood came out a line of French infantry. The musketry fire was renewed; but it was evident the Prussians were fast gaining the ridge above Wadelincourt as the only checked that they might let their artillery play while their columns assisted it by incessant volleys. At the time I stated in my former letter the plateau over Floing was won. A fierce onslaught by the French, made after they had retired behind the wood, only added to their losses. The Crown Prince's army, notwithstanding the cavalry charge at the outset, had by 3 o'clock won the key of the position of the French right with comparatively small loss. It was startling to be addressed, just as I was about leaving this part of the position, by an English voice. There stood the speaker—not of the House of Commons, but of the number of *picked hunters* of the Guards, about also, and multitudes of cowhide knapsacks. After a most irritating ride, getting over useless ground, I got into the village, which lies directly under the cliff-like side of the plateau. From the south side there is a steep and narrow lane, a continuation of it winding up north to it again. The side is in places scarped for patches of vines and vegetables, fenced with stone walls, and enclosures round small cabins. Floing was full of wounded men. The white flag and red cross floated all round; but it would not that to tell there were citizens of the fighting line. Pale faces and bandaged limbs were at every doorway and window. The place was almost impassable, owing to a wreck of arms, chassepots, needle-guns, helmets, swords, accoutrements, bayonets, knapsacks, littered all over with regimental accounts, papers, [illegible]—here and there waggons and commissariat ammunition boxes, tumbrils—things that had cost poor Frenchmen far away a great deal of money, for which there was a barren return indeed. I pressed my horse up the steep, the beast sniffing and starting at the dead chargers which lay tumbled over in the fatal onset. Some Prussians were lying in the little churchyard covered with blankets and wreaths of flowers on the breasts till the gravediggers came; rude crosses marked mounds which showed where they had done their work; a few hundred yards and there came in view the *épaulement*; over the ridges inside were rows of French. The ground behind was rent in every direction and scarred by shell. The same sights and fragments and furrows told how they had met their death. Many were buried by the simple process of throwing down the bank. It is very likely there were many men there who had dug their own graves, singing and laughing all the while. These men had all been clean destroyed by the batteries on the Mamelon, and were thus rendered unable to prevent the advance of the Prussian infantry to the village and up the slopes. The ground on the top is partly in cultivation—turnips, carrots, and potatoes, which the Prussians were digging up; and the plateau was dotted with burial parties, medical men, and idlers. The dead were generally booties, stockings and foot-gear gone, coats were torn open, pockets turned inside out by plunderers. About 12 o'clock, while I was on the plateau, a squad of the gendarmerie swept off the stragglers and ordered them to bury the dead. An irregular line of dead horses almost at right angles to the line of the *epaulement* indicated the position of the French batteries, which made a long and gallant but unsuccessful attempt to check the murderous Prussian guns, flanking and raking it from the ridge beyond, at the same time that it was torn to pieces by the batteries posted on the Mamelon. Men of the 32d French and of the 83d Prussian, the 87th and 89th French, were lying together. A few Prussians scattered on the trampled earth indicated the site of the first and successful charge. Further on towards the river there was evidence of the terrible retribution. Such heaps of horses, gray and white! And here were the luckless riders as they fell—Chasseurs d'Afrique, in light blue; men with red kepis, marked "I.," with blue band, and peaks lined with green, whom I conjecture to have been Hussars; and men in light blue, with white facings; the luckless 4th Regiment of Lancers, the 8th Lancers, not more fortunate, what once belonged to the life and beauty of the gallant brigade which had tested the lance against the needle-gun. Among these bodies, which were not thick, but scattered all over the plain, lay men of the 6th Artillery Regiment. Near them was a sort of earthwork very rude with embrasures, six in number, for mitrailleuses, with a profusion of empty cartridge cases all about it. The direction of the two charges—the very formation of the Prussian companies which met them—could be traced,

3,000 men. It is said there was a misunderstanding. Their advance column seized the railway station at Sedan. It is maintained at head-quarters that there were explicit orders given that they were not to develope their attack till the Crown Prince of Saxony had come out on their right, but the authorities of their own corps declare the orders they received were not quite to be thus understood.

The Bavarians of Von der Tann's corps, on whom devolved the difficult task of carrying the village or town of Bazeilles and Balan (a suburb of Sedan, outside the fortifications), suffered enormously. They were exposed to a fire of infantry in the houses, and to the guns of the works and the musketry from the parapets. The inhabitants joined in the defence, and as soon as the Bavarians had crossed the Meuse by their pontoons and by the railway bridge they could receive but little protection from their artillery placed on the heights. The French made the most strenuous attempts to repulse them, in which the Marines were particularly distinguished; and three divisions of Bavarians, which began to fight at 4 o'clock, were exposed to three distinct onslaughts from the town and from the corps under the walls. At one time it appeared as if they would be overpowered, although it seemed as if success against them would scarcely have secured the French army from its ultimate fate. It is believed by the Bavarians that MacMahon himself was wounded very early in the day, when directing his troops in an offensive movement against Bazeilles. General Ducros then took command of the whole army, but General de Wimpffen, producing a sealed letter, showed that he was authorized to assume the control of the operations of the army in case of any accident to Marshal MacMahon. The Marshal was wounded early in the morning, and, according to the reports of French officers prisoners to the Bavarians, there was a difference of opinion between General Ducros and General Wimpffen respecting the plan of attack which the French adopted during a period of the day as the best means of defence. Having beaten the Bavarians out of Balan at one time, they made a rush in the direction of Illy, as if determined to cut their way through on the flank of the Saxon army, and pass towards Metz. But the Crown Prince of Saxony had by that time resumed the offensive, and had brought an overwhelming force to block their way. They were driven back, delivering the reports of French officers, which they had seen exposed. Their divisions advanced once more, and Bazeilles, or as much as remained of it, was firmly occupied; but the fight about Balan lasted much later. Here it was, according to Bavarian reports, that the Emperor declaring that he only served as a private soldier, went with an attacking column, composed of the remnants of various regiments, to drive out the Bavarians. But the artillery on the heights above the river and the cross-fire from the heights above the road were too much for troops shaken by incessant fighting and frightful losses. Shell and shot rained fast about the Emperor, one of the former bursting close to his person and enveloping him in its smoke. The officers around entreated him to retire, and the Bavarians quickly following occupied Balan and engaged the French on the glacis of the fort. I cannot say whether this was previous to the period referred to by General Wimpffen in his address to the army. He spoke therein of a supreme moment when it was necessary to make a final effort and cut their way through the masses of the enemy at any hazard. But of all that great host of 90,000 men, there were only 2,000, he says, left who answered to the appeal. Of the remainder there were probably 20,000 in the hands of the Prussians, but 60,000 were killed or wounded, had by this time become an utterly disorganized mass, without cohesion, "willing to wound, but yet afraid to strike," and crushed out of all semblance of military vitality by an overwhelming and most murderous artillery, of which the moral effect was at least as great as the physical. The bitterness of recrimination between officers and men shows that long before the battle a radical element of force was wanting. There was not only a deficiency of cordial relations in their case between the officers and the soldier, but a worse evil still—an actual apprehension on the part of the officers of those whom they were to command—a fear to enforce the ordinary rules of discipline, lest the soldier should become unmanageable altogether. The scene cannot be either imagined or described which occurred when the army, or that uniformed rabble, had been fairly driven in by the beaters, to be shot down at will. The French artillery had practically ceased to exist as a protecting arm. The guns on the works are ridiculous small ordnance of the date of 1815, with a few heavy pieces here and there. Those behind were quite powerless to make the needful arrangements with the French authorities. The prisoners surrendered under the capitulation will be marched off in bodies of 10,000 a day under escort to Germany, and great anxiety is caused by the question of provisions for so many thousands on the way. They must, of course, and the country through which the German army has passed is almost destitute. Mack's march out of Ulm with his 30,000 men will be more than avenged, for here there will be 30,000 prisoners taken in the field, and 60,000 men prisoners under a forced capitulation, and the Ulm surrender, great events as it was, will be reduced to very small proportions by the side of this colossal revenge. The march of the first division of prisoners will occur to-day (September 3), but I shall not be able to witness it, much to my regret, as I must write some supplement to the letters sent off this day. I have written to Sedan in the field the evening of the "Emperor-undoing victory of Sedan." Warwick was called "The King-maker;" Count Bismarck may be styled "The Emperor-unmaker," though he has created one real King of Hungary. As it is quite uncertain what may be done in Paris, the armies of the Crown Prince of Prussia and Saxony will pursue their route towards the capital as soon as the arrangements at Sedan are completed. The 11th Corps, which has not suffered so much as those supposed to be in the attack on Floing will remain around Sedan, along with the 1st Bavarian Corps, till the prisoners have been sent away. This will be in three or four days, probably, and then they will be free to follow the Crown Prince's armies or to go elsewhere, as may be required, merely leaving garrisons at Sedan and Mézières and such posts *en route*. The Army Corps, which have been engaged, and is in fine condition, because of a little rest after its long marches, will be sent forward, with the 5th Cavalry Division, in the direction of Rheims. The Wurtemburgers probably march towards Gigancourt; the 5th Army Corps march on Flize. The 2nd Bavarian Corps occupy Mouzy, near Epernay, and the road to Paris, as the country will be completely covered with cavalry. The 4th Division proceed towards Vigneaux-Bois; the 6th Division are already at Attigny. An army of 200,000 men and 25,000 horse, triumphant and full of the most sublime confidence, will be set in motion for the capital, and if I might say a word of my own on such a subject it would be that I do not think anything short of the reversal of the tide of triumph and the overthrow of the German armies would compensate France for the loss, waste, and suffering her people must undergo in the course of the present gigantic influx of hostile armies across the frontiers. Through Rheims, if the city of Paris can vanquish Germany outside its walls there may be ample excuse for the infliction of untold evils on the land. The Teutonic temper is rising, and the notion of the great cities carrying on the war, and of the capital of France fighting after the armies of France have been ruined, will not meet with favour. If the German army, or tend to mitigate the severity of the terms which the King will demand in the name of Germany, should Paris, Lyons, and Marseilles fail to stay his progress.

DONCHERY, Sept. 3, 9 A.M.

The Emperor of France, a prisoner of war, has just passed below my window through the main street of Donchery. It is raining in torrents, and a column of Wurtemburg troops coming in the opposite direction blocks up the way a little. The *cortége* is preceded by a troop of Black Hussars in full uniform and unclosked. Then came a brougham with the Emperor. He wore a kepi and the undress uniform of a Lieutenant-General, with the star of the Legion of Honour on his breast. His face looked exceedingly worn—dark lines under his eyes, which were observant of what was passing around, for he saluted an Englishman who ran out to see him, and who raised his hat. By his side sat a French officer, I think Achille Murat; but who could look at any one but the one man, and it was only a glance any person with good feeling would care to give at such a moment even to him? The horses, all unconscious of the fallen estate of their master, were worthy of the Imperial stables. The two postilions were as smart as if they were in the Bois or *en route* for St. Cloud on a wet day. They and the two who sat behind wore long waterproof cloaks, glazed hats and the Imperial cockade. As the brougham was stopped for a moment my eyes rested for a sight of His Majesty's face. "What a change," he says (even allowing for the lapse of years), "since the Prince Napoleon lodged in my house in London before he went to live in King-street!" He had his hand to his moustache, which had the well-known pointed and waxed ends, but there was no nervous twitching visible, and the emotion which shook him for a moment when he was speaking to the Crown Prince yesterday of the kind manner of the King had passed away. Then he brushed the tears from his eyes with the gloves he had in one hand, and was overcome for several seconds. After the brougham came a *char-a-banc*, with Normandy percherons, filled with French and Prussian officers together, mostly cloaked, with hoods drawn over kepis and caps. Among the latter were General Boyen and Prince of Limars, who are appointed to wait upon His Majesty. Some ten or eleven Imperial carriages *char-a-banc*, *fourgons*, with superb horses, filled with officers, followed, then some French officers on horseback, and after a long string of saddle and *renfort* horses, ridden by grooms, 60 or so in number, the rear being closed by a troop of the same Black Horse. I shall leave it to others to moralize on the spectacle. I shall not say a word about fallen greatness. Every one will be ready with the trite saying "No one cried 'God bless him!'" The French men and women who stood out in the rain certainly did not venture to show any sympathy or sorrow, if they felt any. The only sound was the tramp of horses and the inopportune jingling of the bells to the *char-a-banc* horses; but now and then a chorus was sung by the Würtemburgers trudging through the mud, celebrating the victory in which, so far as they are concerned, they had, they doubtless regret, little to do. The Emperor is on his way to Wilhelmshohe, in Cassel—Schloss Napoleon, some say it has been called, and he is expressed with much to be shown to his soldiers, the Prussian Government applied to the Belgian authorities for permission to pass him through their frontier with his guard and escort. As both countries agree, there seems no reason to object to the proposal; but unless Mézières has surrendered, it is not easy to understand how the Emperor can get on the road, as he has to cross the Belgian frontier, as Mézières is right on the line of march.

My strength and your readers' patience fail, but I have material for another letter.

MARAVILLA COCOA.—For Breakfast.—The *Globe* says—"Various importers and manufacturers have attempted to attain a reputation for their prepared Cocoas, but we doubt whether any thorough success had been achieved until Messrs. Taylor Brothers discovered the exact necessary qualities of 'Maravilla' Cocoa. Adapting their perfect system of